Aftermath

1931

Millbury
High School

COMPLIMENTS
OF
MILLBURY SAVINGS BANK
MILLBURY, MASS.
"Success and Thrift Go
Hand and Hand."

COMPLIMENTS OF
CHASE STUDIOS

Millbury Public Library

Aftermath

1931

Millbury
High School

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

MISS HORNE—For her kind advice and untiring work.

MISS LEAVITT—For the supervision of the typewriting.

MR. SHEA—For making our year book possible.

MISS GENEVIEVE KERSULIS— For her artistic contributions.

CHESTER ETHIER—For his help in securing advertisements.

THE MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR CLASS—For their interesting contributions.

TO ALL OTHERS—Who by their efforts helped to make our book a success.

FOREWORD

OH, just to gather our dreams together into words and then convert our words to deeds!

Beyond the portals of our high school there lies another world, more real, more grim, and none the less alluring. As we approach the end we must pause to express our gratitude to the teachers who have been steadfast friends through our four years here. We must also extend our thanks to under-classmen who have supported our every undertaking—even this, our Aftermath. When at length we set foot on the final threshold, clad in armor, bright, shining, and impenetrable, we shall see the prospects of this new world to overcome and like heroes of the ancient days we shall set our hearts on conquest that will imprint its proof on the annals of the years.

Through the years to come we shall oft recall the laughter, the freedom, and the attainments of our youth, and now and then look back upon this earnest record, to chuckle as we come across some bit of gay romance, and to laugh to read once more the passages of wealth in exaggeration. In truth, the spirit of these four years of high school will glow anew, enhanced, unaltered by the time, and we shall then relive our youth, as bold, as free, and as courageous, and as glorious with the adventures of these younger days.

We have tried our best to make this book a success,—and with a true pledge "To do as honor demands" we present this Aftermath of the Class of 1931.

TO

A TEACHER

WHO WITHOUT FEAR

GIVES TO

CURRICULA AND EXTRA CURRICULA ACTIVITIES

WITH A KINDLY INTEREST AND FRIENDLY SPIRIT

IDEALS OF FAIRNESS AND HONESTY

AND HIS UNTIRING EFFORTS—

TO

STEPHEN BEATON

THIS AFTERMATH OF THE CLASS OF 1931

IS DEDICATED

WITH SINCERITY AND RESPECT

MR. FERGUSON

MR. SHEA

THE FACULTY

MR. NEARY—Holy Cross, A. B., 1926.
MR. SHAW—Holy Cross, A. B., 1929.
MISS DONAHUE—Trinity College, A. B., 1924.
MISS LEAVITT—Simmons College, B. S., 1930.
MISS RIORDAN—Tufts College, B. S., 1926.
MISS GROGAN—Boston University, A. B., 1928.
MR. BEATON—Clark University, A. B., 1927.
MISS CUTTS—Radcliffe College, A. B., 1930.
MR. RATIGAN—Holy Cross, A. B., 1929. Clark University, A. M., 1923. Northeastern University, LL.B., 1928.
MISS HORNE—Brown University, A. B., 1929.
MISS SULLIVAN—Sargeant School, 1926.
MISS MASSEI—Framingham Normal, B. S., 1929.
MISS BERGIN—New England Conservatory of Music.
MR. BRENNAN—Gorham Normal, 1926, and Vocational Course.

CLASS SONG

(Tune of "Loch Lomond")

By ANNA McAVOY

In this fair month of sunshine and rose scented breeze
We gather to bid fond adieu;
For soon we must part and on unknown seas embark
For lands that are alien and new.

Chorus:
Then let us be joyous, withhold the unshed tear;
Let our last hours together be gay.
When long years are passed, in our hearts we may hold fast
The sweet memory of this parting day.

Dear teachers and classmates, farewell to one and all;
We pledge we shall always be true.
We'll praise Millbury High, and our motto we'll apply:
"As Honor demands, let us do."

Chorus:
Then let us be joyous, withhold the unshed tear;
Let our last hours together be gay.
When long years are passed, in our hearts we may hold fast
The sweet memory of this parting day.

SENIORS

OFFICERS

President, W. Eilert
Vice-President, M. Little
Treasurer, A. Beauregard
Secretary, D. Higginson

Everett Adams
Peter Army
Alphonsus Beauregard
Bernard Boutilier
Gertrude Broberg
Mary Brown
Leona Buxton
Doris Caplette
Rachel Carlson
Burton Clark
Lewis Cross
Ida Davidson
Winfred Eilert
Mary Frazier
William Gallagher
Gertrude Glover
Elizabeth Grogan
Marjorie Hamilton
Mary Heslinga
Dorothy Higginson
Evelyn Horne
John Howard
Edith Johnson
Anthony Konisky
Florence Lee
George Lisk
Mary Little
Mary Lukaszek
Helena Mann
Katherine MacLaren
Anna McAvoy
Gertrude McLaughlin
Eva Pepin
Lawrence Pierce
Alicia Renaud
Raymond Roach
Harry Taft
Blanche Taylor
Arthur Watchorn
David Watkins
Myrtice Wissell

MILLBURY HIGH SCHOOL HONORS WON BY SENIORS

GERTRUDE BROBERG—Valedictorian.
ELIZABETH GROGAN—Salutatorian.
MARY HESLINGA—First Honor Pupil.
BURTON CLARK—Second Honor Pupil.

The following pupils have attained an average for their four years' work of 85 per cent or better, and consequently will graduate with honors in June:

Ida Davidson
Gertrude Glover
Doris Caplette
Marjorie Hamilton
Edith Johnson
Blanche Taylor
Dorothy Higginson
Mary Little
Katherine MacLaren

PRIZES WON BY CLASS OF 1931

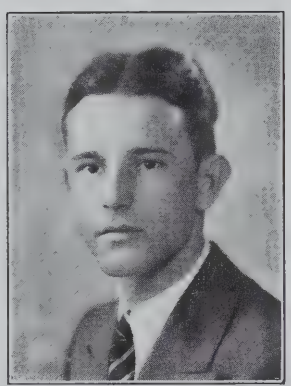
1930	League of Nations	Honorable Mention—Gertrude Broberg
1930	Prize Christmas Story for Reflector	Mary Heslinga
1930	Shorthand Contest—County	First Prize—Marjorie Hamilton
1930	Shorthand Contest—County	Second Prize—Alicia Renaud
1930	Shorthand Contest—County	Third Prize—Doris Caplette
1930	Shorthand Contest—State	First Prize—Marjorie Hamilton
1930	Baseball	Knocking in most runs—Alphonsus Beauregard
1931	History Medal	Gertrude Broberg
1931	Paris Peace Pact—State Contest	Gertrude Broberg

EVERETT STEWART ADAMS

"His Wise, Rare Smile Is Filled With Certainties."

Everett is one of the quieter members of our class. He seems to rather scorn the upperclassmen and devotes himself to teaching the freshmen various activities. I might add that he has been a very proficient teacher judging from results.

Orchestra (2, 3, 4).

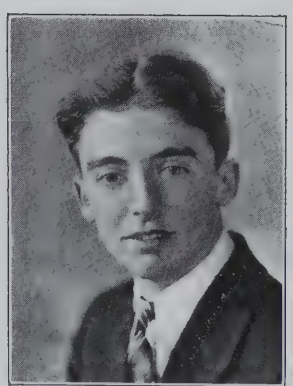


PETER JOSEPH ARMY, JR.

"A Mother's Pride; A Father's Joy."

Peter has a rather dark outlook on life. He places no faith in anyone, especially the fair sex; but perhaps Pete has been taught by experience; who knows? At any rate he is an expert fisherman and hunter and we are proud of him.

Basketball (2); Baseball (1, 2); Reflector Staff (3, 4); Science Club (4); Junior Prom Committee (3); Senior Prom Committee (4); Aftermath Board (4); Class Picture Committee (4).

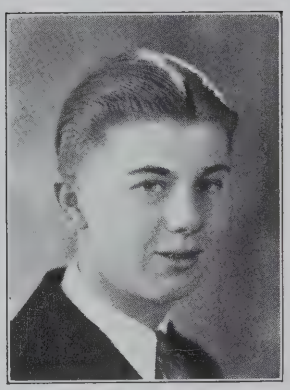


ALPHONSUS JOHN BEAUREGARD

"A Face With A Smile And A Story Of Wit, Made The Long Hour Short."

Alphonsus is one of the most popular members of our class. He has won an "M" in both debating and baseball. He was manager of the boys' basketball team and also proved a success in the Senior Play. He is class treasurer and on top of all this has the singular honor of belonging to the so-called "Bramanville Gang." With a background like this he should be able to go far in life.

Latin Club (1); Class treasurer (1, 2, 3, 4); Junior Prom Committee (3); Baseball (3, 4); Basketball manager (4); Dramatics (4); Debating (4); Class Day Speaker, Aftermath Board (4).



BERNARD BROOKLIN BOUTILIER

"The World Owes Me A Living."

Boots is a rather happy-go-lucky fellow. He believes that since one only lives once one should enjoy life to the greatest extent possible. He is never moody but is always just the same good-natured Boots.

Junior Prom Committee (3); Senior Prom Committee (4).

GERTRUDE IRENE BROBERG

"Work Is Always Rewarded."

Gertrude is the valedictorian of our class. She has been very outstanding in history, having won the annual history medal and also receiving first place in the State of Massachusetts for her essay on the Paris Peace Pact. We feel certain that Gertrude will prove to be a very efficient teacher.

Senior Prom Committee (4); Graduation Speaker (4).

MARY FRANCES BROWN

"There Is A Garden In Her Face,
Where Roses And White Lilies Grow."

Mary has a very sweet disposition and although she is rather quiet she is very well liked by all the members of the class. It is certain that she will one day bring sunshine and joy into some one's life.

Junior Prom Committee (3); Senior Prom Committee (4).

MARY LEONA BUXTON

"Beauty Is The Flower of Virtue."

Leona is another popular member of our class. She is rather light-hearted and does not believe in taking the world too seriously. I'm sure that when Leona becomes a nurse, the male population will discover a lot of ailments which they never had before.

Latin Club (1); Dramatics (2, 4); Junior Prom Committee (3); Invitation Committee (4).

RACHEL AUGUSTA CARLSON

"Sweet Are The Thoughts That Savour Of Content
The Quiet Mind Is Richer Than A Crown."

Ray is extremely quiet or at least she is around school. However, when she does speak, she never has anything ill to say of anyone and that means a lot. We must also take into consideration the fact that perhaps her companions never give her a chance to talk.

Junior Prom Committee (3); Senior Prom Committee (4).

DORIS IRENE CAPLETTE

"A Merry Heart And A Cheerful Countenance."

Doris is one of the girl athletes of our class. She has a keen sense of humor and if you would like to get an opinion on some of her spicy jokes ask someone who has heard one or better still, get Doris to tell you one herself.

Basketball (2, 3, 4); Typewriting Club and Contest (3); Junior Prom Committee (3); Senior Prom Committee (4); Reflector Staff (4); Picture Committee (4); Office (4).

BURTON CLARK

"Deeper, Deeper—Let Us Toil In The Mines Of Knowledge."

Bub is a member of both baseball and basketball teams and he is also an honor student. He is very popular with the class, especially the boys who seem to look up to him as a big brother. Although he is usually a rather serious minded person, his most intimate friends say that he cuts loose occasionally, especially when he is with Watkins and Beauregard.

Baseball (3, 4)—Captain (4); Basketball (4); Reflector Staff (4); Aftermath Board (4); Class Day Speaker (4); Picture Committee (4); Honor Pupil (4).

LEWIS DANA CROSS

"He Hath A Daily Beauty In His Life."

Lewis is a new comer in our class but we feel as though he had always been with us. He proved his ability as an actor in the senior play, which may be the reason that he is so popular with the fair sex. For various reasons we have learned that he is a great lover of horses too.

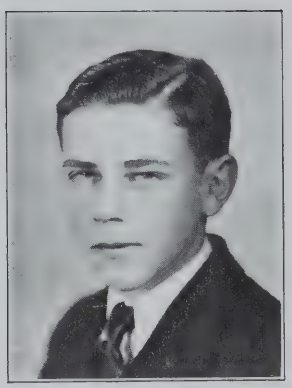
Dramatics (4); Science Club (4).

IDA KATHRYN DAVIDSON

"Busy As The Day Is Long."

Ida is one of the jolliest persons you could hope to meet, but then that part of Millbury from which she comes is noted for its good-natured people, so perhaps we shouldn't give Ida too much credit for her ever-ready smile. I might add that she is also an honor pupil, so with her sunny disposition and her scholastical standing she is quite an asset to our class.

Senior Prom Committee (4); Aftermath Board (4).



WINFRED WALTER EILERT

"As Prone To Mischief As Able To Perform It."

Win is the president of our class and although he has a reputation for getting into mischief, we are proud of him. Win seems to have a code of honor all induce him to break.

Latin (1); President (1, 2, 3, 4); Junior Prom Committee (3); Senior Prom Committee (4).

MARY ANGELA FRAZIER

"Good Things Are Wrapt Up In Small Parcels."

Mary belongs to what is known as the office force at the high school. We are wondering what Mr. Shea is going to do without her; but he will have to manage as best he can because she belongs to our class and we claim first right to her.

Prom Committee (3, 4); Office (4).

WILLIAM EDWARD GALLAGHER

"A Youth Of Speed And Dash."

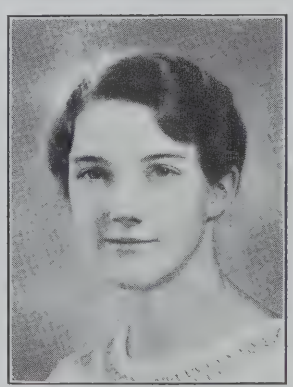
Willy is also a new member of our class. However, it was not long before the class took him to its heart, especially the weaker sex. Perhaps Willy owes his success with the ladies to his brother, who paved the way for him. Because he has been here only one year, we haven't experienced his athletic powers, yet we know that he has been a member of the baseball, basketball, football, tennis and track teams of his old Alma Mater.

GERTRUDE ELIZABETH GLOVER

"Gentle Of Speech, Beneficent Of Mind."

Gertrude is a very quiet little miss, but her gentle mind and shy manner has won us all. The fact that she is an honor pupil proves that she puts duty before pleasure. When Gertrude becomes a teacher, we shall all return and take P. G.'s.

Latin Club (1); Junior Prom Committee (3).



ELIZABETH CLAIRE GROGAN

"The Goddess In Babe's Disguise."

Babe is the mathematician of our class. She delights in mastering the hardest subjects in the high school. However Babe finds time for other things as well as studying. She has been Editor-in-Chief of The Reflector and manager of the basketball team. We know that whatever career Babe chooses will prove successful.

Junior Prom Committee (3); Senior Prom Committee (4); Manager of Girls' Basketball Team (4); Assistant Editor of Reflector (3); Editor of the Reflector (4); Aftermath Board (4).

MARJORIE MELVINA VERONICA HAMILTON

"The Devilish Disposition Of A Scotchman."

Marjorie is another of the Bramanville Gang, and like all people from that section of the town she goes in strong for sports. Marjorie was a member of this year's basketball team; she plays baseball like nobody's business, and she swings a mean tennis racket. Marjorie intends to become somebody's stenog and we're sure she will succeed.

Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Prom Committee (3); Typewriting Club (3, 4); Typewriting Contest (3, 4); Reflector Staff (4); Office (4).

MARY FLORA HESLINGA

"A Genius Bright And Keen,
Of Towering Talents And Terresterial Aims."

Mary is another girl athlete. She made the team in her freshman year and was a star forward on the champion team of 1930. Mary is also a diligent student and her name is found listed among the honor pupils. I'm sure that when she enters B. U. in the fall, she will continue this good work and make us all proud that she is a member of our class.

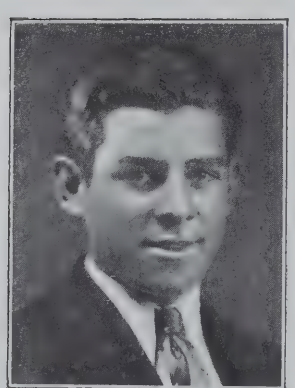
Basketball (1, 2, 3); Basketball Mgr. (3); Junior Prom Committee (3); Senior Prom Committee (4).

DOROTHY ELIZABETH HIGGINSON

"A Little Body Doth Often Harbour A Great Soul."

Dot is the class secretary. She has a very lovable disposition and is a great favorite with the class. When told that she is going to be a teacher, the first thought that occurs to you is what a break some pupils are going to have.

Class Secretary (1, 2, 3, 4); Dramatics (1, 4); Junior Prom Committee (3); Senior Prom Committee (4).



JOHN ADAIR HOWARD

"Thy Soul Was Like A Star That Dwelt Apart."

John is an exceptionally quiet boy. I don't know much about him except that he is fond of fishing and hunting. I also learned from members of the bookkeeping class that he is fond of the subject and has turned in some original work.

Senior Prom Committee (4).

EVELYN RUTH HORNE

"She Moves A Goddess, And She Looks A Queen."

Evelyn is another mischief maker and will not hesitate to participate in any prank. Perhaps this is because she has been born and bred in Bramanville or perhaps it is just her nature. At any rate she is popular with the class and takes a lively interest in its activities.

Dramatics (1); Latin Club (1); Junior Prom Committee (3); Reflector Staff (4); Ring Committee (3); Senior Prom Committee (4); Class Day Speaker (4).

EDITH MARGARET JOHNSON

"A Kind And Gentle Heart She Had To Comfort Friend And Foe."

Edith is another member of the basketball team. She is also an honor student and well liked by her classmates. All in all, Edith is a model girl. It looks as though the coming generation is going to be blessed with perfect teachers.

Latin Club (1); Basketball (2, 3, 4); Senior Prom Committee (4).

ANTHONY FRANCIS KONISKY

"Not So Good Is It To Harp On The Frayed String."

Tony is quite a musician; he is able to make his sax laugh and cry in turn, and his audience usually does the same. He has a very witty disposition, which is probably the reason why he made such a hit in the play.

Orchestra (2, 3, 4); Junior Prom Committee (3); Class Day Speaker (4); Dramatics (4).

FLORENCE IDA LEE

"Politeness Has Been Well Defined As Benevolence In Small Things."

Florence is a very pleasant and agreeable girl. Ever since I have known her, I have never seen her angry. She too is going to be a teacher. It seems to me that all the best natured people in our class are going to teach. We wonder if this has always been the case.

Senior Prom Committee (4).

MARY MAGDALEN LITTLE

"She's All My Fancy Painted Her; She's Lovely; She's Divine."

Mary is the vice-president of our class. After you have made her friendship, you cannot help feeling wealthier. I never hope to meet a sweeter, happier, more sincere friend than Mary. I might add that she's going to teach.

Latin Club (1); Vice-President (1, 2, 3, 4); Debating Club (3); Junior Prom Committee (3); Senior Prom Committee (4); Reflector Staff (4); Aftermath Board (4); Ring Committee (3); Motto Committee (4).

GEORGE FRANCIS LISK

"A Wise Man Is A Great Wonder."

George, better known as Jump, is one of the popular male members of our class. As we all know, Jump just dotes on fishing. Although he loses his temper very easily, we all realize that he means no harm by it and would do anything in the world for any of us.

Junior Prom Committee (3); Senior Prom Committee (4); Science Club (4); Aftermath Board (4); Class Day Speaker (4).

MARY MARGARET LUKASZEK

"Relaxed Into A Universal Grin."

Mary must think that every thing in this world is funny. Whether she is discussing the weather, playing tennis, or doing Latin, she always wears a very broad smile and seems highly amused. Perhaps this is because class-mates inspire her to laugh.

Junior Prom Committee (3); Senior Prom Committee (4); Latin Club (1).

HELENA MARY MANN

"Still Waters Run Deep."

Helena is a member of the orchestra and that is saying a lot, considering the fine orchestra that it is. You will find her a very interesting person with whom to speak, as she has traveled considerably on various parts of the globe.

Latin Club (1); Debating Club (3); Orchestra (4).

ANNA MAY McAVOY

"Cheerfulness Makes Short The Miles With Talk And Smiles."

Mac is one of the members of the class to whom the majority of us look up—both because we have to on account of her height and because we feel well protected under her guidance.

Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Captain (4); Dramatics (1, 4); Junior Prom Committee (3, 4); Senior Prom Committee (3, 4); Reflector (3, 4); Class Day Speaker (4); Aftermath Board (4).

KATHERINE RAY MACLAREN

"Mind Cannot Follow It, Nor Words Express Her Infinite Sweetness."

Kay is another new-comer to our class, and we just can't help feeling as though we had been cheated because we did not have her as a classmate until this year. She has a peach of a disposition and a winning smile. All-in-all Kay is O-Kay with us.

Typewriting Club (4); Senior Prom Committee (4).

GERTRUDE LUCILLE McLAUGHLIN

"She Doth Bathe In Bliss That Hath A Quiet Mind."

During school hours Gertrude is a very quiet miss, but we feel certain that when she is with a certain person that this is not the case; else how did she acquire that ring? She tried to convince us that Santa Claus brought it to her and we might have believed it if one of the freshmen hadn't informed us that there was not any Santa Claus.

Junior Prom Committee (3); Senior Prom Committee (4).

EVA GRACE PEPIN

"A Kindly Heart Doth Win The Love Of All."

Eva is seldom heard to speak, but she has a charming little laugh which she exercises quite frequently, and after all, who wouldn't prefer a musical ripple of laughter to an ordinary torrent of dull words. Eva also has a pleasant disposition so we can conclude that she won't be Pepin long.

Junior Prom Committee (3); Senior Prom Committee (4).

LAWRENCE ALPHONSE PIERCE

"I Hasten To Laugh At Everything."

Blue Boy is one of the most humorous members of our class. We are deeply indebted to him for keeping the class awake on dull and otherwise colorless days. It is rumored that he plans to invent a bicycle with only one wheel. We are certain that he will be able to make it. But the question is—will he be able to run the thing?

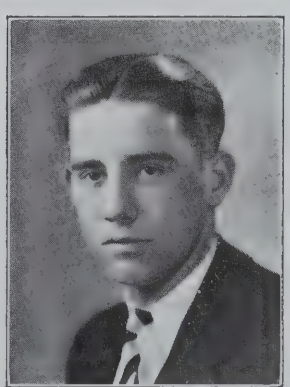
Junior Prom Committee (3).

ALICIA MARIE RENAUD

"Virtue Shines With Untarnished Honor."

Alicia is a very competent commercial student. She would, no doubt, be a blessing to some business concern, but when we see her time and again accompanied by the same person, we have reason to believe that Alicia will never be a stenog.

Latin Club (1); Typewriting Club (3); Typewriting Contest (3); Shorthand Contest (3).



RAYMOND THOMAS ROACH

"A Man Produced To Do Good Deeds."

Soup is the outstanding athlete of our class, having won letters in both baseball and basketball. We all seem to think that he spends an unusual amount of time in the Reflector room but, of course, he is business manager of that paper, so we shouldn't be suspicious.

Baseball (2, 3, 4); Basketball (2, 3, 4); Captain (4); Assistant Manager of Reflector (3); Business Manager (4); Junior Prom Committee (3); Senior Prom Committee (4).

HARRY WILSON TAFT

"I'm Modesty Personified."

Harry is another member of the class who takes a lively interest in its activities. It was largely through his untiring efforts that our two proms were a success. We sometimes gaze upon him in awe, and wonder how it happened that our class was blessed with such a genius.

Baseball (1); Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Junior Prom Committee (3); Senior Prom Committee (4).

BLANCHE ISABELLE TAYLOR

"Nothing Succeeds Like Success."

Blanche is another student who enjoys laughing. In fact, she is always teasing some one to tell her something amusing so she may laugh. Perhaps this is the reason why she and Kay get along so well. Blanche wears an Upton High School class ring. She insists that it belongs to a girl friend, but we know better.

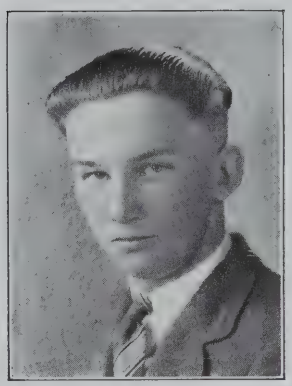
Junior Prom Committee (3); Senior Prom Committee (4).

ARTHUR WALTER WATCHORN

"I Bear a Charmed Life."

Arthur takes a very lively interest in sports. Whenever we are in doubt as to the rules of a game, we need only to consult him. His favorite sport, I believe, is tennis, at which he is very proficient. Arthur can swing a tennis racket to as much advantage as Babe Ruth can swing a bat.

Baseball Manager (3); Basketball Manager (3); Reflector Staff (3); Latin Club (1); Motto Committee (4).



DAVID HANSON WATKINS

"A Man Of Virtue And Faith."

David is another member of the baseball nine. At first one might be led to believe that he was very quiet, but when one has been in the same class with him for four years, he begins to change that opinion. The fact that he is one of Beauregard's pals proves that he can't be extremely quiet anyway.

Baseball (2, 3, 4); Reflector Staff (3, 4).

MYRTICE AGNES WISSELL

"Life Is Just Full Of Pleasure."

Myrtice believes in "Live and Let Live." She enters wholeheartedly into any of the class activities and has been a great help to us at both proms. We are sure that Myrtice will make a very successful stenog.

Junior Prom Committee (3); Senior Prom Committee (4).

ADDRESS OF WELCOME

WINFRED EILERT

Parents, Teachers, Classmates and Friends:

We welcome you to our Class Day Exercises. For four years we have patiently waited and earnestly hoped for this eventful day; but now, realizing that our High School days have ended, we regret that the time has been too short and now we must part from M. H. S.

We most assuredly appreciate the sacrifices made by our parents, the untiring help and support of our teachers, and our friends' interests in us. The happy memories of toils and joys at Millbury High School will not be cast aside by us and we shall go forth with whatever knowledge we have obtained, striving to do our best.

We know that you will still have the same interest in us in the future and this will be an incentive to us not to fail you.

It is my privilege to welcome you to these, our Class Day Exercises.

CLASS HISTORY

By EVELYN R. HORNE

BEING at leisure for the entire afternoon on a balmy day in Spring, I felt a desire to walk through the streets and examine the many curios displayed in the shop windows. I wended my way among the passers-by, idly glancing about me. I turned into a small side street to see what interesting things I might discover but was awakened from my reverie by a none too gentle nudge. I turned around quickly and to my astonishment I saw a withered old hag beckoning to me. I drew myself up proudly and prepared to walk haughtily away, but her gleaming eyes seemed to cast a sort of hypnotic spell upon me and I found myself doing the unexpected—following her down a few stairs into a dingy room. She motioned me to sit down but no word was uttered, just the steady, staring of her glittering eyes which held me as if in a spell. I saw a large crystal ball on a table in front of me. Opposite me was a chair into which the old woman silently slipped.

For the first time she spoke, addressing me with:

"You wonder why I, a stranger, lead you from the street into this room? I will keep you in suspense no longer. I see by the crystal that you are now leaving High School and lest you forget those four happy years during which you have made some life-lasting friendships, I wish to recall to your mind everything of importance that happened during your High School days."

She passed her hands over the globe and motioned me to look into the crystal ball which was before me. Deep inside it I could see a picture of a platform on which were seated many young girls and boys. I recognized it as the picture of my class on the day of graduation from Grammar School—and thus I began to see the history of my class:

Four years ago we were seated on the platform in our assembly hall where we received our diplomas and first realized that at last we were ready to enter High School to obtain an even greater amount of knowledge.

Summer came and went and we were back in school. Again we were in the assembly hall and upon the same platform there was but one man, our principal, Mr. Pratt, who was sternly impressing us of his strictness in so far as obeying rules was concerned. We then went to our rooms and sat timidly in our seats.

We were assuring ourselves that never should we shirk our work, desirous of obtaining that pinnacle of success that Mr. Pratt spoke so confidently of our being able to reach if we studied.

After some months of this blissful life we were well started on our High School career. We had even become bold enough to call a meeting and proudly elect our class officers. After much ado of voting, counting and clapping we elected Winfred Eilert, a capable boy, as the president of our class. Mary Little was chosen vice-president; James Stewart, treasurer, but unfortunately he left our class so Alphonsus Beauregard was selected to take his place; and lastly, Dorothy Higginson was voted to be our secretary. Now we were well organized and ready to meet difficulties of any kind.

The number in our class diminished as a few dropped out but though we missed them, we were not daunted. In fact, for mere freshmen we attained fame by providing an entertainment. We gave a play, "The Queen of Hearts," which was coached by Miss Riordan, in the assembly hall before teachers and pupils of the High and Junior High Schools. The actors were Janet Weyer, Anna McAvoy, Dorothy Higginson, Gladys Beso, William Dulmaine (two former classmates) and Evelyn Horne. In the same year we loaned talented members to the Seniors for their annual play.

We had as our chief sportsmen, Anna McAvoy and Mary Heslinga, who succeeded in making the basketball team which was coached by Miss Sullivan.

Raymond Roach, Harry Taft and Peter Army also came into prominence the same year and were active players during the baseball season. Both the baseball and basketball teams were coached by Mr. Beaton.

As for studies we did extremely well and were proud to see a long list of freshmen names on the honor roll. Thus ended our first enthusiastic year. Those heights of success did not seem quite so unattainable as they had one year ago.

After a delightful summer of freedom from studies, books and homework, the class came back once more to the routine of study to fight for honors. We were now sophomores setting an example for those who had stepped into our former positions.

The first half of the year slipped peacefully away, owing to the fact that we were too engrossed in our studies. But we received quite a jolt when told to prepare for mid-year exams. All was hustle, bustle and excitement the following week. With a sigh of relief we finally wrote and passed in the last exam and for many weeks afterwards we discussed this new worry that had been instituted.

Again the Seniors began to select their actors for the regular Senior play, to which we were once more happy to loan a brilliant classmate, Leona Buxton. Being loyal classmates we turned out in vast numbers to see the play, which proved to be the great success we had hoped it would be.

As another activity we succeeded in having classmates on most every department of The Reflector staff. Every one of these departments of the paper proved to be worthy of the praise they received.

Basketball season came round again and in this, too, we took an active part. Now four members were on the regular league team, Anna McAvoy, Mary Heslinga, Edith Johnson and Doris Caplette. Each one of these got a letter at the end of the season. The boys shone forth in baseball and basketball. Raymond Roach and Harry Taft both making the basketball team and getting letters. David Watkins, Alphonsus Beauregard and Peter Army succeeded in getting on the baseball team and also received letters.

A change in faculty was made about this time owing to the departure of our history teacher, Mr. Ratigan, who left our institution for several months. Miss Brown came to teach us but was taken from us and Mrs. Day filled her place, teaching until Mr. Ratigan's return in June. Still another change was made. In May, Mr. Shea came to be our principal with Mr. Pratt's departure for Barre.

It was nearing the end of the year and we were glad to see that with all these activities we had held our own on the honor roll, having a good number represented. Thus the second year had gone and all too quickly. It had been a strenuous year for us and we welcomed the long vacation in which to rest for the third year of school.

On our return in September, an undefinable joy was ours. We had the pleasure of being addressed as Juniors. And this year was to prove to be the most wonderful of them all.

We began attending to business affairs, calling a class meeting, as soon as our studies were well under way. This was for the purpose of selecting our class rings. A committee of three was chosen to select one ring and a vote by the class made it unanimous—after a few days of impatient waiting, the rings arrived and we were graciously and oh, so proudly placing our hands conspicuously where members of the other classes could not help but see them.

From this time on we devoted our days to diligent and concentrated study, which was by no means in vain; for late in the course of the year there was a state typewriting and shorthand contest in which many of our class members participated. Marjorie Hamilton won first prize in shorthand and Alicia Renaud second prize in shorthand. And this was but one of the many honors to come.

Miss Riordan was given a promotion this year and was to teach only Junior and Senior English classes. Miss Pierce took over the supervision of the Freshman and Sophomore divisions. She was with us but a few months when the announcement was made of her coming marriage to Mr. Beaton, our French instructor; and thus we lost one more teacher whose amiable disposition and instructive teaching we had come to value.

With the Thanksgiving and Christmas vacations following on each other's heels it seemed but a short interim before the sport season came again; and what an exciting basketball season it was! The girls fought in the league games, keeping their score equal with that of Oxford. Finally the tie-off game, which was to decide the championship, was played in the St. John's gymnasium. Every loyal classmate was there cheering and encouraging the squad. At last when the game was over, Millbury had won, and the girls were proclaimed champions.

A trophy was presented to them with each of their names engraved on it. Imagine our intense pride on seeing that the names of four of our class were inscribed there for everyone to see.

Now June was upon us with all its warmth and sunshine, bringing with it also the time of

the annual Junior Prom. What joy was ours to realize that we were running it, not just looking on. After many laborious days of decorating, which proved on that eventful night that our time was not spent in a fool-hardy way, owing to the fact that the decorations were proclaimed the best of any seen in many years, we declared ourselves ready for the crowning evening. With a lively dance orchestra and a merry throng, a pleasant evening was spent by everyone. A huge profit of one hundred and twenty-five dollars was cleared and the gala affair was proclaimed the success aimed at.

Two of our classmates, Everett Adams and Anthony Konisky, whose abilities tended more to music, joined the school orchestra which was directed by Miss Connors.

And thus the year of golden successes ended amidst the glory that was ours.

After a well-earned vacation filled with sunny, blissful days of swimming, fishing and motoring, as the fancy desired, we came back to our beloved institution, minds alert and cheeks aglow, bent on climbing the last rungs of the ladder of success.

This was the year that every pupil dreams of living through—the SENIOR YEAR. It meant we were the most highly esteemed pupils in the school and were nearest the acme of perfection ever reached by High School students. Being capable, ambitious students, we determined to prove exactly how perfect we really were, in the whole sense of the word.

A surprise awaited us on going to our regular classes for we were amazed to note several changes in the faculty. Their acquaintances were made namely, Miss Cutts, Mr. Neary, and Miss Leavitt. After acquaintances were made and each one knew us by name, we settled down to work under new supervision. Events ran smoothly with few interruptions except for the dreaded mid-year exams which exacted so much energy to prepare for them.

Winter brought the date of the Senior play once more upon us. Actors for the play, "Be An Optimist," were chosen after much deliberation and were as follows: Anthony Konisky, Leona Buxton, Dorothy Higginson, Carey Tatro, Florence Fenner, Lewis Cross, Alphonsus Beauregard, Lawrence Bertrand, Roy Bruninghaus, Anna McAvoy, Arlene J. Day, Doris Lambert, and Chester Ethier. Preparation was begun at once, the players being coached by Mrs. Beaton; and all too soon the eve of its presentation was at hand. It was as great a success as hopeful, honor-seeking Seniors could make it—in reality its result was a record success.

Hardly had this event passed when the announcement of the Senior prom was made. In order to make it as great a success as the last, many things had to be attended to. Committees were chosen to supervise the decorating, refreshments, and the sale of tickets. And so the night of February Eleventh found us enjoying a gay successful evening. As was the case at the Junior Prom, we made a commendable profit to add to our class savings.

No time for loitering! We again hasten into athletics. With last year's championship still in mind both teams prepared to maintain their hard-won title. Exciting games of victory and depressing games of defeat were all undergone before the end drew near. Again the girls were tie and this time with Northbridge. To make matters more interesting, the boys ended tie with Northbridge also. Students flocked to both gymnasiums to see the finals, watching with feverish brow every play made. The boys after a hard well-fought battle finally sportingly accepted their defeat. The girls' game drew the same watchful throng but were favorably blessed by fortune and courage, and won for the second time the league championship. Another trophy, and again that thrill of pride to see four names of our class adorning it.

With this victory still being shouted from every tongue, we strove to double the honors.

The debating club formed once more by Mr. Shaw, drew many of our talented speakers into this, as yet, unexplored field. Alphonsus Beauregard, Richard Montague and Joseph Stead, also Lawrence Bertrand, presented the striking speakers to compete in the contest. Chester Ethier and William O'Connell were acting as alternates.

The debates were fought against Spencer and North Brookfield, both being won by Millbury. This meant we had won the loving cup for prize debating. It gave us abounding pleasure to note that a senior name was among those of the victorious debators.

The end was now close at hand and the usual preparations for our departure were commenced. Mr. Chase was summoned from Leominster to take the class pictures, the proofs of which were quite satisfactory to everyone.

Further progress was made when a class meeting was called to elect class officers. They

were as follows: Alphonsus Beauregard, prophet; Anthony Konisky, Last Will and Testament; Burton Clark, Giver of Gifts; Evelyn Horne, Class Historian; Anna McAvoy, Class Statistician; George Lisk, Omissions and Corrections.

Honor pupils to speak graduation night were: Gertrude Broberg, with first honors; Burton Clark, Elizabeth Grogan and Mary Heslinga, following.

We were about to step off into the wide world not knowing what fate had in store for us, but we were doing so with no apprehensions or regrets except those which naturally beset every person who realizes he is about to leave intimate friends, lower classmates and teachers whom he has learned to appreciate through years of communication with them.

With the picture of my class seated once more on a platform with the blazing motto above them, LET US DO WHAT HONOR DEMANDS, and receiving diplomas as I had first seen them on gazing into the crystal ball. The last glorifying event of my High School career faded into nothingness; leaving me with my mind once more filled with youthful thoughts.

Dazedly I climbed the stairs leading to the street, the History of my class firmly emblazoned in my memory forever.

CLASS PROPHECY

By ALPHONSUS BEAUREGARD

IT was a most pleasing day in June with old Sol smiling down upon us. School children were cheerfully prancing about with joy, for it was the last day of school. Students were passing by, most of them without books, while others were bringing home their own possessions. They, also in a pleasant state of mind, were overjoyed with the day which we were having, but as you will later see, it lasted for a time.

In a few hours I was on my way home when the sun was suddenly blotted out. I gazed upward and to my amazement dark clouds, which were accumulating rapidly, were visible. Soon I felt drops of rain descending upon my face and hands and then it began to fall harder and harder. Not properly fit to meet the occasion, I hastened my pace to a trot, and finally I began to run as fast as I could. I was unable to distinguish any objects before me and was soon aware of the fact when I stopped with a thud. I saw nothing but a flash, and later I could see the sun shining once more.

There I was sitting in my car reading a newspaper dated 1945. What! I looked again. Yes sir, that's right. Peter Army surpasses the old aëroplane speed record and is being paid a fine tribute. Was I surprised? No, I was astonished!

After looking through the entire contents of the paper, I decided to move along toward the center of the city when I heard someone say in a very sharp manner, "Oh no, you don't." I turned around and there was a policeman. "Don't you know better than to park beside a hy—?" Then I saw his angry countenance change to a broad smile and heard him say, "Well if it isn't Al." "Hello, John Howard. How are you?" I inquired. After the good old handshake I was informed that William Gallagher was chief of No. 19 fire department of that city, that Anna McAvoy made a name for herself by translating such great Latin works such as: Heroclotus, Juvenal, Virgil, Sallust, and a few others, and that David Watkins was playing baseball with the Boston Braves and doing very well.

After having bidden John farewell, I started for the other part of the city, but had gone about one mile when a child darted out in the road before me. I brought the car to an immediate stop, thus saving the child by a very slight margin. There I heard a lady call, "Junior, you come here this minute." As I was about to start—the very same lady said, "Hello Phonse, come on over." So I got out of the car and walked in that direction. Behold! It was Dorothy Higginson. No sooner had I reached her when I saw a man come from the rear of the home, and George Lisk, dressed in a nice brown suit, was approaching us.

He invited me to meet his wife and their little boy Junior whom I had almost run over.

Dorothy told me that Elizabeth Grogan, Eva Pepin, Alicia Renaud and Blanche Taylor were nurses in the largest hospitals in the city. "Do you know anything of Tony Konisky?" I asked George. "Yes," answered he, "we are both agents for the Buick Motor Company. During our spare time we go fishing or hunting and enjoy ourselves."

After exchanging tidings, I left them and rode toward the north end of the city and perceived posters indicating that there was to be a circus that afternoon. I made up my mind to attend that circus and as I must be supplied with smokes, I was compelled to make another stop. Entering a small store, I asked for a package of the finest cigars. "What kind?" was the inquiry.

"Give me—Well, well, Hello Ray. How's everything?"

"Fine, thanks, Al."

We talked for a time and then I had to start for the circus.

I left Raymond but was attracted by a large sign which read "Palace—vaudeville, best ever." I hastened to the theatre to inform myself as to what was the feature of this vaudeville.

I was greatly surprised, but here is what made up the program: Eleven chorus girls, left to right, Ida Davidson, Rachel Carlson, Mary Lukaszek, Mary Frazier, Mary Brown, Marjorie Hamilton, Doris Caplette, Gertrude Glov-

er, Mary Heslinga, Katherine MacLaren and Helena Mann, with their leader, Florence Lee.

Then there were two comedians of well-known fame who were to demonstrate their ability in this city. They were Burnett Boutilier and Harry Taft. I regretted very much that I had resolved to go to the circus or I certainly would have gone to that show!

After picking my way through the crowded sidewalks until about fifty yards from my destination, I perceived a familiar face which seemed to recognize me for she was approaching me. It was Mary Little. She informed me that Edith Johnson and she were teachers.

"Do you know anything of Burton Clark?" I inquired. "I suppose that he's earning a salary as a baseball player."

"No," said Mary. "He's trying to attain fame as a singer. He sings over the radio every Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday evening on station WCUD." She then told me that Leona Buxton and Evelyn Horne were seeking a career in Hollywood.

We entered the circus grounds which was beyond description with its stands, side shows, tents and other features. We began right there by entering the first side-show we saw, to watch the strong man exhibit his strength. There before us was Lewis Cross juggling large weights which seemed to amaze the people witnessing his performance.

Being unable to see Lewis after his performance, we were unable to congratulate him, so we went to see the main show, which consisted of tight-rope walking and trapeze work by our good friend Winfred Eilert. He proved himself very skillful in this department of work and the on-lookers were greatly enthused. But it was Arthur Watchorn, the lion-tamer, who received the applause of the audience when he stepped into the cage of a mad lion and ordered him about as if it were a pet.

The work of Lawrence Pierce was also worthy of mention, for it was he who kept the fans in a jovial mood throughout the entertainment.

Mary and I enjoyed the circus very much but my afternoon was soon interrupted by a shocking headache which was becoming more and more annoying. Nothing was perceptible before me, but I soon awoke with a bandage about my head. I was later informed that in my speedy effort to return home I had bumped a nearby pole which proved to be as stable as the rock of Gibraltar.

OMISSIONS AND CORRECTIONS

GEORGE LISK

On a trip to New York I resolved to live luxuriously and create the impression that I was very rich. I engaged a suite of rooms at the Waldorf-Astoria and to my surprise found my old friend, Alphonsus Beauregard. When I discovered my old classmate, he was figuring out his accounts. It was then and there he told me that he had bought out a controlling interest in this huge hotel. While working as chef, he had amassed a large fortune for his receipt for making boneless potato chips. He still carried a pencil on his ear so that he could jot down all inspirations as they occurred to him.

CLASS GIFTS

To Everett Adams of Dority Pond,
Who is a great musician,
We give this little music box
To keep him in condition.

This charming little flapper,
With soft and silken curls,
We give to Peter Army,
'Cause we know he loves the girls.

To Phonsus Beauregard
We give this little car,
So he'll drive us all to Reno
When he's admitted to the bar.

We give to Bernie Boutilier,
That knight of gallant deeds,
To plant on the rock of Gibraltar
These noble onion seeds.

We give to Gertrude Broberg
This bunch of fragrant flowers;
We hope they'll make her happy
And brighten all her hours.

This fluffy little kitten
We give to Mary Brown.
We hope that when he's loose, he'll scare
The rats out of the town.

We give to Leona Buxton
This little fishing line.
She's good at landing fishes,
So we know she'll do just fine.

We give to Doris Caplette
This little jar of glue.
We hope it won't make her "stuck up"
And forget the high school crew.

We give to Rachel Carlson
This pocket looking-glass.
We hope that when she uses it
'Twill remind her of the class.

This little box of ginger-snaps
We give to Burton Clark.
We wish that they were dog-biscuits
So he would yelp and bark.

This little book of recipes
We give to Lewis Cross.
He'll learn to make peruche
And stew up applesauce.

We give to Ida Davidson
This handy rolling pin.
She can use it on her husband
When he's late in getting in.

To Winfred Eilert, our president,
We give this aeroplane.
When Winnie becomes a pilot,
We'll feel safer on a train.

We give to Mary Frazier
This funny little clown.
Just gaze upon him, Mary,
And he'll chase away a frown.

We give to Billy Gallagher
This little pocket-comb,
So he may always look his best
When he's away from home.

We give to Gertrude Glover
This dainty little tie.
We'll make you wear it, Trudy,
Or we'll know the reason why.

To Elizabeth Grogan, whom we call Babe
Because she is merely a child,
We give this rattle with which to play.
Now, Babe dear, don't get wild.

We give to Marjorie Hamilton
This speedy tennis racket.
When the ball comes whizzing through the air
We know that Marge will whack it.

We give to Mary Heslinga
This flashy belt of suede.
We know that when she wears it
She'll be a charming maid.

We give to Dorothy Higginson
This little toy balloon.
She can fill it up with helium
And journey to the moon.

This speedy little row boat
We give to Evelyn Horne.
We hope she'll stage a race with Pete
This summer at Brierly's Pond.

We got this shrill police whistle
To keep John Howard from sleeping,
As we understand that he sleeps a lot
When he should be doing Bookkeeping.

To Edith Johnson of Dority Pond
We give this wee canoe
To paddle her way around the lake,
And drift the whole day through.

To Anthony Konisky,
Who owns a saxophone,
We give this little horn to toot
So he'll let the sax alone.

We wish to give to Florence Lee
This cunning little mule.
We got him 'specially for her
To ride to normal school.

To Jumper Lisk, that stately boy,
We give this diamond big,
That he may bestow it on the girl
Who lives up in Quinsig.

This handy little frying-pan
We present with joy and pride.
We're sure Mary Little can use it
When she becomes a bride.

This little book of nursery rhymes,
With colors bright and gay,
We give to Mary Lukaszek
To while the time away.

To Katherine MacLaren
We give this radio.
Just tune in station MHS
And hear us say "Hello."

We give to Gert MacLaughlin,
Who is extremely quiet,
This deafening little noise-maker;
We hope she'll cause a riot.

This cunning little puppy,
With soft and silken fur,
We wish to give to Helena Mann;
We hope he won't bite her.

To Anna McAvoy, so tall and straight,
We leave this book on "How to Skate."
We know that Anna will read this book
And skate next winter on Gamache's brook.

This elephant with ears so big
We give to Eva Pepin,
To make him go just pull his tail;
You'll need no other weapon.

We lovingly give to Lawrence Pierce
This shiny little gun.
Shoot it off, Blueboy, and give a salute
For the class of thirty-one.

This flashy little wrist-watch
We all think looks just great.
We give it to Alicia Renaud
So she never will be late.

To Raymond Roach, our athlete,
We give this can of soup.
If he drinks it faithfully every night
He'll never have the croup.

This useful little set of tools,
A shovel, a hoe, a rake,
We lovingly give to Harry Taft
So he'll give the farm a break.

This little wooden row boat
We bestow upon Blanche Taylor.
We hope she'll weather all life's storms
And be a sturdy sailor.

This fluffy little teddy bear,
With eyes so big and bright,
We give to Arthur Watchorn
To take to bed at night.

We give to David Watkins
This little pair of shears.
We hope he won't cut up too much
And drive us all to tears.

This ritzy little gentleman
We give to Myrtice Wissell.
He's a bashful little fellow,
So be sure you treat him well.

THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

WE, dignified, yet unsophisticated, being of sound mind and of accurate memory, hereby draw up, publish, and declare this our last will and testament, hereby adding to former bequests made by us, in moments of excitement, occasional fits of insanity, or under some other crazy or foolish compulsion.

1. To the High School we leave a surprisingly large number of Freshmen.
2. To Mr. Shea we leave our sincere congratulations.
3. To Mr. Beaton we leave a group of ambitious athletes.
4. To Mr. Shaw we leave the privilege of teaching his classes how to catch fish.
5. To Mr. Neary we leave a carload of test tubes to replace those we broke.
6. To Miss Donahue we leave the seventh period Algebra class to solve her problems.
7. To Miss Grogan we leave a round trip ticket to Latin America.
8. To Miss Butkiewicz we leave a bigger and better drawing class to enjoy her pleasant smiles.
9. To Miss Horne we leave a can of simoniz to make a lady out of her Lizzie.
10. To Miss Riordan we leave the eleventh volume of Johnson's Dictionary so she can acquire additional words to stimulate her future English classes.
11. To Miss Leavitt we leave one of the upper classmen to use as a caddy during the summer vacation.
12. To Mr. Ratigan we leave a six-cylinder car which would have a much better performance for his friends.
13. To Miss Cutts we leave a megaphone to lessen the strain on her vocal cords when she quiets her class rooms.
14. To Joe Stead we leave a successful term as President of the Senior Class.
15. To Jack Lachapelle we bestow the honor of being the "It" man in Millbury High School.
16. To Francis Rollins we leave a straight razor to shave his mustache.
17. To Marty Roach we leave a book entitled "How to Vamp Women," by Peter Army.
18. To Jimmie Stewart we leave a flatiron to keep his golden locks in place.
19. To Jennie Paplowsky we leave the Bramanville gang to walk home with at noon.
20. To Billy Hogan we leave June Salo to help him pick strawberries during the summer vacation.
21. To Paul Lisk we leave mischief so he can continue annoying people.
22. To Harold Kilmer we leave the wisdom of the Freshman class.
23. To Clifford Taylor we leave the title of Babe Ruth of Millbury High.
24. To John Sibilio we leave Marion Snow to serenade with his banjo.
25. To Virginia Flad we leave a seat in room 21, over by the window.
26. To Paul Lacouture we leave a pair of stilts so he can look his classmates in the eye.
27. To Ray Gilbert we leave Clark's book, "The Woman Hater."
28. To Billy Gibson we leave some bleaching powder to use before he returns to school in September.
29. To Donald Watchorn we leave a cane to go with his swagger.
30. To Mary Davagian we leave a place on next year's basketball team.
31. To Chester Army we leave a reserve late slip to save unnecessary trips to the office.
32. To Linnea Ekstrom we leave Dot Konisky to argue with.
33. To Josephine Beauregard we leave a book on "How to Be Beautiful."
34. To Dominic Spitalonis we leave the honor of being the big little manager of the baseball team.
35. To Fred Phaneuf we leave a pair of boxing gloves to keep his position as the Jack Dempsey of the High School.
36. To Walter Roberts we leave the position of the class mechanic.
37. To Janet Weyer we leave someone to help her eat her cookies at recess now that Leona has gone.
38. To Florence Fenner and Carey Tatro we leave a double seat in their study rooms.
39. To Russel Romkey we leave a pair of spyglasses so he can see what's going on down below.
40. To Paul Glazier we leave a miniature trombone, so he can make room for one more pupil on the school bus.

41. To Viola Johnson we leave a private tutor to save her the bother of walking to school.
42. To Jake Army we leave a correspondence course in geometry to make his vacation during the year more pleasant.
43. To Willard Blanchard we leave a fisherman's license in case a game warden visits Brierly's pond.
44. To Ruth Higginson we leave the influence over the senior boys.
45. To the Moorey twins we leave a position on the baseball and basketball teams.
46. To Genevieve Kersulis and Jennie Cuiksza we leave our permission to visit the art studios in New York this summer.
47. To Helen Bacon we leave our hopes that she continues her studies in French.
48. To Chester Ethier we leave a check book to complete his outfit as a business man.
49. To Ernest Platts we leave a pair of roller skates so he can dodge the quick eye of Mr. Neary.
50. To Roy Bruninghaus we leave some Father John's Medicine to build up his physical ability.
51. To Jerry Caplette we leave a messenger boy to do her errands around school.
52. To Rita Gamache we leave a muffler to put on her shrieking cornet.
53. To Arlene Day we leave a reserved seat on the West Millbury Limited.
54. To Ida Higginbottom we leave memories of many enthusiastic basketball games.
55. To Ruth Mannix we leave a special column on the honor roll.
56. To Joe Marcell we leave a bottle of perfume to use during the trapping season.
57. To Gladys Carlson we leave a pair of clippers so she can keep her boyish bob trimmed.
58. To Ethel Johnson we leave the prize of the beauty contest.
59. To Bernard Gallagher we leave a title for a book report "The Last of the Gallaghers."
60. To Gordon Smith we leave the characteristic of "that flaming youth."
61. To Lawrence Bertrand we leave some Palmolive Soap to keep that school girl complexion.
62. To Wallace Fournir we leave the position as funny man in the circus.
63. To the Fontaine sisters we leave the title of "Our Dancing Daughters."
64. To Richard Montague we leave a few new steps in dancing so he will be in trim to play basketball next year.
65. To Bobbie Carr we leave our sympathy for leaving him in the high school with all those girls.
66. To Herbert McLaren we leave our hopes that the town builds a sidewalk along the Sutton roads so he can enjoy walking to school.
67. To the Reflector Staff we leave a new system in delivering their issues by the co-operation of experienced news-boys like Stanley McCrea, and Freddie McLaughlin.

We hereby appoint Alphonsus (Phonsus) Beauregard, as executor of this, our last will and testament. We will and direct that our said executor be not required to submit his "Shoeleather Express" as bonds, and ask nothing but his good friendship and good fellowship for the discharge of said trust.

Signed, sealed, published, and declared by the departing class of M. H. S., as their last will and testament, in the presence of us, who at their request, and in the presence of each other, have hereunto subscribed our names as attesting witnesses to this said instrument!

Witnesses:

Percy Izanberg
Si Eyesall
Ivan Smerzieux

By the hand of their Clerk,

ANTHONY KONISKY.

STATISTICS

EVERETT STEWART ADAMS
(EVY)

Age: I never inquired.
Favorite Pastime: Playing daddy to the freshmen.
Favorite Expression: Baloney.
Favorite Flower: Adam's Flannel.
Favorite Song: Piccolo Pete.
Favorite Dish: Onions.
Future Intention: Winona has that all planned.

PETER JOSEPH ARMY, JR.
(PETE)

Age: Peter is merely a little boy.
Favorite Pastime: I wouldn't be surprised at anything he did for a pastime.
Favorite Expression: Come on, wise up.
Favorite Flower: Snap Dragons.
Favorite Song: The One I Love Just Can't Be Bothered With Me.
Favorite Dish: Hornpout.
Future Intention: To join pilot Eilert on a flying trip to Africa.
WEARER OF THE "M."

ALPHONSUS JOHN BEAUREGARD
(HACK)

Age: He is the baby boy of our class.
Favorite Pastime: Amusing Clark and Watkins.
Favorite Expression: Cheese It.
Favorite Flower: Pigeon Grass.
Favorite Song: Hallelujah, I'm a Bum.
Favorite Dish: Hash.
Future Intention: To be the world's greatest criminal lawyer.
WEARER OF THE "M."

BERNARD BROOKLYN BOUTILIER
(BOOTS)

Age: Boots is the Grandpa of the class.
Favorite Pastime: Wearing out the West Main Street sidewalks.
Favorite Expression: By Cracky.
Favorite Flower: Dog Berry Blossoms.
Favorite Song: Yodeling Cowboy.
Favorite Dish: Brown Betty.
Future Intention: To be President of the United States.

GERTRUDE IRENE BROBERG
(GERTIE)

Age: Look it up in a town book.
Favorite Pastime: Studying.
Favorite Expression: That isn't right.
Favorite Flower: Burdock Blossoms.
Favorite Song: Beyond The Blue Horizon.
Favorite Dish: Chocolate Milk.
Future Intention: To become a teacher.

MARY FRANCES BROWN
(BROWNIE)

Age: Old enough to be romantic.
Favorite Pastime: Smiling.
Favorite Expression: Heavens!
Favorite Flower: Swamp Pinks.
Favorite Song: With a Smile On My Face.
Favorite Dish: Honey Dew Melons.
Future Intention: To be a home maker.

MARY LEONA BUXTON

Age: Don't judge Leona by her actions.
Favorite Pastime: Laughing.
Favorite Expression: Darn!
Favorite Flower: Passion Flower.
Favorite Song: Sing Song Girl.
Favorite Dish: Angel Food.
Future Intention: To capture some doctor's heart.

DORIS IRENE CAPLETTE
(CAPPY)

Age: Old enough to ride around in a Packard.
Favorite Pastime: Visiting the Reflector room.
Favorite Expression: It don't make me no difference.
Favorite Flower: Ice Plant.
Favorite Song: Walking My Baby Back Home.
Favorite Dish: Chocolates.
Future Intention: When questioned about her future, Doris merely smiles and remains silent.
WEARER OF THE "M."

RACHEL AUGUSTA CARLSON
(RAY)

Age: She never told me.
Favorite Pastime: Making noise.
Favorite Expression: Rats.
Favorite Flower: Snowdrop.
Favorite Song: The Kiss Waltz.
Favorite Dish: Cookies.
Future Intention: To be a good example to the rest of the East Millbury Gang.

BURTON CLARK
(BUB)

Age: Not as old as he acts.
Favorite Pastime: Entertaining his admirers.
Favorite Expression: Well, listen here.
Favorite Flower: Cow-slip.

Favorite Song: Oh, How I Hate To Get Up In The Morning.
Favorite Dish: Creamed Cod-Fish.
Future Intention: To go to Tech.

WEARER OF THE "M."

LEWIS DANA CROSS
(LEWI)

Age: He is grown up.
Favorite Pastime: Riding horseback.
Favorite Expression: No kidding.
Favorite Flower: Ladies' Delight.
Favorite Song: Pony Boy.
Favorite Dish: Cream Puffs.
Future Intention: To succeed the Prince of Wales.

IDA KATHRYN DAVIDSON

Age: She won't tell.
Favorite Pastime: Being Mr. Ratigan's secretary.
Favorite Expression: Suffering Catfish.
Favorite Flower: Peach Blossoms.
Favorite Song: Laughing At Life.
Favorite Dish: Mock sausage.
Future Intention: To run a bank.

WINFRED WALTER EILERT
(WIN)

Age: Judging from his actions I'd say about two.
Favorite Pastime: Teasing anyone and everyone.
Favorite Flower: Blue Bottle.
Favorite Song: Don't Bring Lulu, I'll Bring Her Myself.
Favorite Expression: Am I sorry.
Favorite Dish: Devil's food.
Future Intention: To succeed Lindberg.

MARY ANGELA FRAZIER
(MARY DOODLE)

Age: Don't judge her age by her height.
Favorite Pastime: Typing.
Favorite Expression: Oh, Yea!
Favorite Flower: Convulsion weed.
Favorite Song: Yankee Doodle.
Favorite Dish: Pancakes.
Future Intention: To be somebody's stenog.

WILLIAM EDWARD GALLAGHER
(WILLY)

Age: Don't judge a book by its cover.
Favorite Pastime: Combing his hair.
Favorite Expression: My name is Gallagher.
Favorite Flower: Sweet William.
Favorite Song: I'm Just a Vagabond Lover.
Favorite Dish: Lady Fingers.
Future Intention: To succeed Buddy Rogers.

GERTRUDE ELIZABETH GLOVER
(SPINACH)

Age: I couldn't tell you.
Favorite Pastime: Reading.
Favorite Expression: I don't know.
Favorite Flower: Wild spinach blossoms.
Favorite Song: The Waltz You Saved For Me.
Favorite Dish: Spinach.
Future Intention: To establish residence in the fair city of Boston.

ELIZABETH CLAIRE GROGAN
(BABE)

Age: Still just a babe.
Favorite Pastime: Caring for the various bushes, shrubs, trees, and flowers about her home.
Favorite Expression: That's good for two things.
Favorite Flower: Any kind that will grow on Maple Street.
Favorite Song: Oh What a Pal Was Mary.
Favorite Dish: Mellen's Food.
Future Intention: She will probably change her mind several times between now and September.

MARJORIE MELVINA VERONICA HAMILTON
(FLANNEL FEET)

Age: She says she's twelve years old but remember she is Scotch.
Favorite Pastime: Tickling the typewriter keys.
Favorite Expression: Wouldn't you like to be where am I?
Favorite Flower: Thistle.
Favorite Song: Annie Laurie.
Favorite Dish: Toast and tea.
Future Intention: To find the lost chord.

MARY FLORA HESLINGA
(DUTCHY)

Age: Ask Mary.
Favorite Pastime: Doing Math.
Favorite Expression: Moley hoses!
Favorite Flower: Lilacs.
Favorite Song: Satisfied.
Favorite Dish: Ice Cream.
Future Intention: To teach Math.

WEARER OF THE "M."

DOROTHY ELIZABETH HIGGINSON
(DOT)

Age: She's the baby girl of the class.
Favorite Pastime: Entertaining a certain alumnus named James.
Favorite Expression: You should worry.
Favorite Flower: Jimson Blossoms.

ANNA MAY McAVOY

Age: She still says able but—
Favorite Pastime: Doing Latin.
Favorite Expression: Holy Cow!
Favorite Flower: Queen Ann's Lace.
Favorite Song: Smile, Darn You, Smile.
Favorite Dish: Horseradish.
Future Intention: To entertain children with her writing stories.

WEARER OF THE "M."

GERTRUDE LUCILLE McLAUGHLIN
(GERT)

Age: Old enough to have a beau.
Favorite Pastime: Riding in a Ford.
Favorite Expression: She never expresses herself.
Favorite Flower: Moon Flowers.
Favorite Song: A Peach of a Pair.
Favorite Dish: Honey.
Future Intention: To have a lovely home.

EVA GRACE PEPIN
(BUBBLES)

Age: She is just a kid.
Favorite Pastime: Having her hair waved.
Favorite Expression: Oh Ma!
Favorite Flower: Coquette Dahlias.
Favorite Song: School Bells.
Favorite Dish: Peppers.
Future Intention: To bury the Dead Sea.

LAWRENCE ALPHONSE PIERCE
(BLUE BOY)

Age: Cutting his wisdom teeth.
Favorite Pastime: Studying diligently.
Favorite Expression: Hello, do you think it's going to rain?
Favorite Flower: Spitfire Nasturtiums.
Favorite Song: Little Boy Blue.
Favorite Dish: Irish stew.
Future Intention: To be a famous after-dinner speaker.

ALICIA MARIE RENAUD
(LICIA)

Age: Guess.
Favorite Pastime: Attending the Millbury Opera House with Lucien.
Favorite Expression: Gosh!
Favorite Flower: Lady Alicia Roses.
Favorite Song: Sweetheart of My Student Days.
Favorite Dish: Pop-overs.
Future Intention: We wonder.

RAYMOND THOMAS ROACH
(SOUP)

Age: Don't judge his age by his voice.
Favorite Pastime: Strolling to Buck's Village.
Favorite Expression: Don't be corrupting my morals.
Favorite Flower: Baby's Breath.
Favorite Song: Ida.
Favorite Dish: Pea Soup.
Future Intention: To be a high-powered salesman.

WEARER OF THE "M."

HARRY WILSON TAFT
(SHINE)

Age: Old enough to feel important.
Favorite Pastime: Studying Spanish. What!
Favorite Expression: Well, Cliff said—
Favorite Flower: Cornflower.
Favorite Song: I'm the one I care for.
Favorite Dish: Applesauce.
Future Intention: To marry the boss' daughter.

WEARER OF THE "M."

BLANCHE ISABELLE TAYLOR
(BEE)

Age: She acts quite grown up.
Favorite Pastime: Discussing clothes.
Favorite Expression: O Kay!
Favorite Flower: Japanese Snowballs.
Favorite Song: Ninety-nine Out of a Hundred.
Favorite Dish: Sauerkraut.
Future Intention: To own a candy store.

ARTHUR WALTER WATCHORN
(SPARKIE)

Age: Still creeping.
Favorite Pastime: Discussing sports.
Favorite Expression: O Boy!
Favorite Flower: Dutchman's pipe.
Favorite Song: Crying Myself to Sleep.
Favorite Dish: Roast pork and applesauce.
Future Intention: To take Bill Tilden on for a game.

DAVID HANSON WATKINS
(DEACON)

Age: Almost.
Favorite Pastime: Milking cows.
Favorite Expression: Well I'll be swarn.
Favorite Flower: Carpenter's grass.
Favorite Song: Over at the Old Barn Dance.
Favorite Dish: Strawberries.
Future Intention: To be a meat inspector.

WEARER OF THE "M."

MYRTICE AGNES WISSELL
(WEASEL)

Age: Old enough to know better.
Favorite Pastime: Dancing.
Favorite Expression: Wow!
Favorite Flower: Silver lace flower.
Favorite Song: Be Careful With Those Eyes.
Favorite Dish: Whipped cream.
Future Intention: To get a lot of joy out of life.

Favorite Song: I Got a Pain In My Sawdust.
Favorite Dish: Heart Salad.
Future Intention: She says to teach in some Western country school, but we have our doubts.

EVELYN RUTH HORNE
(HORNIE)

Age: Old enough to want her own way and get it.
Favorite Pastime: Giving recitations in History.
Favorite Expression: Oh, Gee!
Favorite Flower: Horne-pipe.
Favorite Song: The Song Without a Name.
Favorite Dish: Chop Suey.
Future Intention: To found a colony for homeless cats.

JOHN ADAIR HOWARD
(JACK)

Age: If you wish to know, take it upon yourself to ask him.
Favorite Pastime: Doing bookkeeping.
Favorite Expression: He never expressed himself in my presence.
Favorite Flower: Star Flower.
Favorite Song: Where Do You Worka John?
Favorite Dish: Oatmeal.
Future Intention: To teach Bookkeepinig.

EDITH MARGARET JOHNSON
(EDY)

Age: That's a secret.
Favorite Pastime: Canoeing up and down Dorothy Pond Beach.
Favorite Expression: Oh, Moses.
Favorite Flower: Dorothy Pond Lilies.
Favorite Song: Bad Companions.
Favorite Dish: Pop Corn.
Future Intention: She's going to be a school marm.

ANTHONY FRANCIS KONISKY
(TONY)

Age: Old enough to drive a car.
Favorite Pastime: Fishing with Pete and Jumper.
Favorite Expression: Holy Smoke.
Favorite Flower: Cabbage Blossoms.
Favorite Song: Hello, Beautiful.
Favorite Dish: Rabbit Meat.
Future Intention: To succeed Rudy Vallee.

FLORENCE IDA LEE
(FLO)

Age: Some where between ten and twenty.
Favorite Pastime: Talking to Gertrude.
Favorite Expression: Gosh.
Favorite Flower: Feather leaved orchid.
Favorite Song: After All You're All I'm After.
Favorite Dish: Sweet Potatoes.
Future Intention; To attend Worcester Normal.

MARY MAGDALENE LITTLE
(JUST MARY)

Age: Just the right age.
Favorite Pastime: Lending a hand to any soul in distress.
Favorite Expression: Eek-k.
Favorite Flower: Pansies.
Favorite Song: When Your Hair Has Turned To Silver.
Favorite Dish: Angel Food.
Future Intention: To land a big fish from Uxbridge.

GEORGE FRANCIS LISK
(JUMP)

Age: Judging by his thought, I'd say about forty.
Favorite Pastime: Practicing osteopathic treatments on his poor victims in Room 21.
Favorite Expression: Here's the story.
Favorite Flower: Tumbleweeds.
Favorite Song: Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone.
Favorite Dish: Jumbo Peanuts.
Future Intention: To run an ideal Beaton's Spa.

MARY MARGARET LUKASZEK
(MARY)

Age: She refused to tell, but we can draw our own conclusions.
Favorite Pastime: Defeating any-one and every-one at tennis and basketball.
Favorite Expression: What did you say?
Favorite Flower: Golden Tresses.
Favorite Song: I Don't Mind Walkin' In the Rain.
Favorite Dish: Watermelon.
Future Intention: To succeed Helen Wills Moody.

KATHERINE RAY MACLAREN
(KAY)

Age: Ask Henry.
Favorite Pastime: Walking to Manchaug for her health.
Favorite Expression: I'll tell the world.
Favorite Flower: Red Hot Poker Plant.
Favorite Song: Kitty, from Kansas City.
Favorite Dish: O Henrys.
Future Intention: To swim the Atlantic.

HELENA MARY MANN

Age: Ten.
Favorite Pastime: Hiking.
Favorite Expression: Oh, well.
Favorite Flower: Tulips.
Favorite Song: Irish Washerwoman.
Favorite Dish: Olives.
Future Intention: To explore the planet Mars.

THE INDIAN HISTORY OF MILLBURY

By GERTRUDE BROBERG

LONG before the white man ever trespassed on the soil of America, there dwelt in the region now known as Millbury a tribe of Indians called the Red Paint People, who received this appellation because of their supposed custom of painting themselves with red ochre. History asserts that this tribe was driven out by the Algonquins, a great branch of the Indian race that at one time was most numerous in North America.

The Nipmucks, declared to be members of the Algonquin family, made Millbury and surrounding towns their habitat before the white man invaded this territory. The word Nipmuck is derived from Nipamaug, which signifies "Fresh water fishing place." The extent of their holdings has not been established, but the historian Church defines it as the region about Worcester, Oxford, Dudley, etc. This territory was bordered on the south by the Narragansetts.

Pierce's "History of Grafton," in speaking of the Nipmuck country, states that no white man probably set foot on its soil until 1635, when it was crossed by a group of Englishmen who left Massachusetts Bay, determined to emigrate to the more fertile valley of Connecticut. What part of the Nipmuck territory was crossed is not definitely known but as the goal was Wethersfield, it is quite probable that this group under the leadership of the Reverend Thomas Hooker, passed through or near what is now Millbury on its way to Connecticut.

John Elliott, who is known as the "Apostle of the Indian," reached Nipmuck country and collected many of the Indians that they might learn the Christian religion in their own language and benefit by this union. One of the companies thus visited was Hassanamisco (now Grafton) about three miles from Millbury Center and about three quarters of a mile from Grafton on the road which follows the Quinsigamond River from North Grafton to Fisherville. Here can still be seen the rude headstones marking the graves of these first inhabitants.

About 1675 the Indian Population reached 35,000. Philip, son of Massasoit, had at first been kindly disposed toward the white man, but when he became convinced of the white man's determination to drive the Indian out and seize his land, he plotted the complete destruction of the English in New England. Thus rose a feeling of animosity between the Indian and the white man which culminated in a series of attacks upon both. The attitude of the early white settler is best expressed by Barry, who states:

"There were between the white man and the Indian few points of affinity and they had few interests in common. By habit, customs, and inclinations, their paths lay far apart; and the red man was not so obtuse but this was one of his earliest discoveries, once his intercourse with the English became fairly grounded."

In spite of this attitude on the part of the majority of the settlers there were many who took more interest in the Indians and actually relied upon their trade.

It resulted that the Nipmuck country, because of its remoteness, became the plotting ground of the Indian against the English. Here came King Philip and his followers who at one time collected as many as a thousand men to assist Philip in his onslaught against the English. Thus there is little doubt that the Indian savage became acquainted with our locality and often passed here on his wild, marauding expeditions.

In May 1676, a group of Englishmen visited Hassanamisco and engaged in a conflict with the Indians there, and in July of the same year Sagamore John of the Nipmucks surrendered with 180 men. However the great struggle terminated with the death of the great leader King Philip.

In 1686 some of the Huguenots who fled from persecution in France settled in Oxford only to find themselves encountered by a far more dangerous foe than at home. As a result of the hostility of the Indians, only their graves remain to bear witness of their toil and strife against their enemy.

Locations near the mouths of our streams and at their outlets, many tools which they used and large rocks which served as a milling place, are found. On the southwestern shore of Singletary Lake, a great deal of soapstone which the Indian used for making domestic vessels and utensils also has been discovered. Many kinds

of material were utilized in the manufacture of spear heads and points but most common was a hard, yellow rock known as quartz. This can be found near the ledges and rocks of our lakes. The vicinity of Ramshorn has yielded thousands of specimens ranging from arrowheads to soapstone bowls. From the shores of Singletary Lake and Dority Pond some specimens have been taken but not so many as those just mentioned.

The following is an extract taken from the Manuscript History of Sutton by Baldwin:

"It is said the Hassanamisco Indians were visited by the Narragansetts and it was a common custom with them to go together to the neighborhood of Wachusetts Mountain in the fall to hunt. A battle was fought on the southwestern side of Ramshorn Road between the Indians and the English. The Indians posted themselves on the south end and the English on a small elevation of land called Potter's hill from the owner now an island on the south end, and the battle was fought in the morning. They spent the night in the places mentioned. Several Indians were killed and many bullets have been since found on the battlegrounds. Two human skeletons were some fifty years ago discovered a short distance south of the pond and one skull in the place where the battle was fought. This tradition comes from Anthony Dike's father, who learned it from one of the soldiers in the battle."

The connecting link between the Indian of the seventeenth century and the landowners of Millbury of the twentieth century is the deed given by John Wampus, who was the Indian proprietor of all this territory. The deed was dated July 28, 1679, and was recorded in Middlesex County, Massachusetts, registry of deeds on November 3, 1679, where a copy may be consulted. Thus this early date has been claimed by the citizens of Sutton as the natal day of the town, including as it did the present territory of Millbury.

THE AMERICAN DRAMA

By ELIZABETH GROGAN

THE theater, as we see it, appears to be as firmly rooted as civilization itself. Every city boasts not of one theater but rather of many theaters. Indeed today, five theaters is a small number for any city, while less than two centries ago, not a single theater could be found in America.

Prejudice that was extremely bitter and wide-spread blocked every attempt of the drama to gain a foothold in the early American colonies. The theater was execrated as morally ruinous and unnecessarily frivolous by the Puritan and Quaker settlers of our country. Our thrifty Dutch immigrants denounced the theater as a needless extravagance. When such disapproval as this was so strongly voiced by the various groups that settled New England, it seemed that the odds were all against the theater's ever becoming a popular American pastime.

Indeed, our own state of Massachusetts was a bitter opponent of the theater. In 1750 the General Court passed laws forbidding the presentation of stage productions. Producers were fined, the actors were jailed, and everyone connected in any way whatsover with the theater was subjected to severe personal insult and newspaper attacks. The states of Maryland and Virginia were the only two of all the colonies which did not indiscriminately prohibit the presentation of plays.

In these particular states, religious prejudice was less pronounced. Wealth and leisure were greater than in the North.

In spite of very marked opposition to theatrical productions, performances were given after 1700. The severe laws that were enacted for the purpose of banning theaters did not have the unanimous approval of the people. Many of the colonists craved the amusements of the gayer Europe from which they had come. Presentations were allowed by "special permit" in return for which, visiting theater companies gave the proceeds of a performance for some worthy charity in the town or city where they played. The laws were also evaded by disguising the play as a moral lecture.

No definite date can be established for the first theatrical showing in America. It is believed to have been at Williamsbury, Virginia, in the early part of the eighteenth century. New York is said to have seen its first troupe of professional actors in 1732. The Puritans were horrified when the first English play was offered in Boston in 1749. At about this time a company, which was arrested in Philadelphia for trying to hire a theater, succeeded in playing for about six months in New York.

Within the course of the next two or three years, the Hallams brought theater properties and actors from England. This company started a theater at Williamsbury where they were cordially received and officially approved by the governor. This same troupe later appeared in Philadelphia only to meet very determined opposition.

It was not until 1759, that professional actors were seen in New England. At this time, a company started a "run" at Newport, Rhode Island. Three years later wrought the first theater chain or circuit. This circuit of theaters included all the theaters I have thus far mentioned and all others that had facilities for theatrical productions.

The stage, which got such a slow start in America, had just found firm footing when it was again brought to a halt by the Revolutionary War. In 1774, Congress adopted a resolution which forbade all public amusements. Colonial theaters were closed, but British officers continued to go in for theatricals on an ambitious scale.

Shortly after the war, actors returned to the colonies again. Sharp opposition to the stage lessened, so that in 1793 Massachusetts repealed its law against theaters. With the opening of the nineteenth century, the theater movement found new life.

In the half century which followed, the American stage enjoyed the Golden Age of its existence, during which time there was a steady supply of first class actors. The histronic players of that era were trained in the old tradition of thoroughness, style, and elocutionary powers that made acting a great and noble art. Theaters were established in all the cities along the Atlantic coast. Troupes of actors, many of whom had been trained on the English stage, played at these theaters. Such men as Kean,

Booth, Brougham, and Jefferson delighted the theater-goers of the nineteenth century with their playing, which was indeed true acting.

The stage enjoyed a very prosperous period in America during the nineteenth century. About 1890, however, the theater in America showed a marked decline. The glorious nights when the stock company was seen at the height of its prosperity were but a memory. Native managers could do nothing in the face of changing conditions. Money-making became the end of every effort. The stage became engulfed in the wave of commercialism and acting was changed from an art to a business.

A theatrical syndicate was formed, and all actors were forced to submit to the orders of the theatrical dictators. A refusal to comply with such authority made actors ineligible for first class performances. The triumph of the syndicate meant the end of honest competition, the degradation of the histrionic art, the lowering of the standard of the drama, and the subjugation of the actor and playwright to a few theatrical despots.

The start of a new chain of theaters, known as the Independent Movement, made the situation even worse. Commercialism persisted and fierce competition resulted in overproduction. The stage became filled with trashy plays. Shakespearian plays were entirely neglected. Stock companies were practically dead. Efforts were made by real theater-lovers to establish a theater endowed by the government, but such a plan did not seem practical.

About 1912 the Little Theater movement was started. The guilds, composed of amateur actors, proposed to present plays of a higher intellectual order than are seen ordinarily in the commercial theater.

Commercialism also gave strength to a great rival of the theater, namely, the moving picture. The moving picture, as a cheap and novel entertainment, was introduced in the United States about 1896. At first the performances were crude, but the business possibilities and popular demand caused the building of motion-picture houses and the engaging of actors for picture-making. Such competition had a great effect on the theater proper. The cheaper performances lured everyone from the stage. Real stage stars abandoned their true calling for the movies. The audience enjoyed the silent pictures.

Today, we have our motion pictures where we see and hear our actors and actresses sometimes revelling in violence and crime, sickly sentiment and impossible heroics. To be sure, we have some good plays presented in the "talkies," but it is we, Americans, who placed these mechanical shows in the stead of the nobler and gentler role of the actor.

THE SHINING DOORS TO WONDERLAND

By MARY HESLINGA

BOOKS are like doors we can open at will. Through them we can pass out of the little house of our own knowledge and interest into a bigger world of things people are doing and thinking now, or of beautiful imaginings and beliefs.

The growth of books is a story as wonderful as any that a book has ever told. It must have seemed almost incredible in the long ago that a man should first make marks on stone, then on the barks of trees, and then on paper to communicate his thoughts to his far off friends. When, at length, the first book came into the world it must have seemed as if a new wonder had fallen from the sky.

And if the first book had miraculously appeared from heavens, straight out of the hands of angels, it could not have brought into the world a more fruitful seed than it did contain, for out of that book has come not only an amazing story but the whole spreading of knowledge among mankind, the laws of justice, the laws of health, and indeed, the whole mighty structure of civilization.

Never handle a book lightly, without thinking. There is something in it that will live forever; something that will exist in the world when the forest from which the paper was made is covered with great cities. Since we revere a good book for itself why should we not have a more profound regard for the power of reading them. Nothing will bring more lasting pleasure if we use it well. When all others fail, a book will always be a loyal friend and reading will provide the friendship and help of kings among men.

There are two things we should remember about reading, two reasons why we read at all. The first is to gain knowledge, the second is to stir the imagination. They are noble reasons, both of them; for without knowledge nothing worth doing can be accomplished anywhere and without imagination there is no hope for the future of mankind. In choosing books we may safely lay aside any book which does neither of these two things. It is a sound rule that a book which gives us nothing takes something from us.

Read the books that become a part of you, holding you as you read them. We all love thrilling tales, tales of mystery that enthrall us, lifting us up beyond ourselves out of our little lives, into the world that is far beyond our reach, yet not beyond our dreams when we are borne on the wings of imagination.

When we read it is good that our fancy be unrestrained. It is more important that we should read a book which carries us up into the clouds or down into the sea than one which merely tells us that Henry VIII had six wives or something equally invaluable. It is quite essential to be accurate, to have facts at our fingers' ends, as we say, to want to answer questions or turn to references quickly, but it is vastly more important that we should know what Thomas Edison did when he discovered electricity than the date on which he was born. Most of us give far too much time to details, to mere cramming our minds with lifeless facts instead of learning their meaning. We may know all the dates of history and still be uneducated. They are educated who through their minds are not surfeited with names and dates, have hold of the truth of things, of the laws of cause and effect, of the things that lie behind, of the growth of the world about us, of their place in it. Such an education may be obtained from well chosen books.

But, love the spirit of adventure as we may, the wise reader will seek his interest in the realities of the world; in the true stories of our age which are more wonderful and thrilling than all the fiction of the past.

The world is full of many people but there are two kinds whose adventure makes up tales every day, as exciting as Treasure Island. In the first group we have the men who are working on material things—making engines, motor cars, or flying machines. Will they ever fly to another world and really see if there are men on Mars? In the second group there are the men who work on the things that are not seen —the great kings of science who peer into the invisible, who weigh the earth, and measure the stars, and ponder over the mysteries of Life itself until they seem to be almost solving it. Then the secret slips away and men still wonder where Life came from, where it goes

and what it means. Will they find out some day? Will these men give us long lives, kill all disease and drive back death? A wonderful and solemn thing it is to think of these two groups of men, one building up a mighty plan of material things, engines and wheels and wires, that seem to encompass all mankind; the other peering behind it all, ever finding something new—until the day may come when the material things, the engines and wheels and wires, may no longer be needed, because we shall travel without engines, and get power without wheels and speak without wires. Are these mysteries less interesting because the kings of earth are trying day and night to solve them?

It is only the true book that lives, the books that are as true to life as any made up tale may be. We should not waste our time on books that have no value in them at all. "A good book," said Milton, "is the precious life-blood of a master spirit, embalmed and treasured up on purpose for a life beyond life."

Choose your books wisely, as you choose your friends, and you will find them ever faithful and enduring. You will find one, if you seek it, on almost any subject in the world; in hope or perplexity you may find a friend in books and at the door of these friends you need never knock in vain. They will tell you all that our sages know; they will admit you to the company of the noblest and wisest men that have ever lived. "The love of books is the pass to the realms that lie nearer the kingdom of Heaven than anything else on earth." In poetry, in the Bible, in the good books that will never die, a man may find his heart's desire.

A MAKER OF MEN, AN IDOL OF BOYS

By BURTON CLARK

ON MARCH 31, 1931, in the little town of Bazaar, Kansas, there occurred a tragedy which shocked the hearts of all Americans. Knute Rockne was carried to his death, along with six others, when the airplane in which he was riding, crashed to earth.

Who was this person whose tragic death touched the hearts of men and boys all over the country? Was he a martyr who died for some great cause, a patriot who laid down his life for his country, a statesman, a soldier, some heaven-born artist or an inventor? No, he was simply Knute Rockne, director of athletics and football coach of Notre Dame. He was a man of the people, a husband and father, a citizen of South Bend, Indiana. Yet, had he been any of these great personages that have been mentioned, the tributes of admiration and affection which he has received could not be more universal or more sincere.

What was the secret of this, his irresistible appeal to all sorts and conditions of men? Who shall solve this mystery and lay bare the inner source of the power he possessed? When we say simply, he was a great American we shall go far toward solving the problem, for all of us recognize and love the attributes of the true American character. When we say that he was an inspirer of young men in the direction of high ideals that were conspicuously exemplified in his own life, we have covered much that was unquestionably true of him.

When we link his name with the intrinsic chivalry and romance of a college game, which he, perhaps more than any other one man, has made finer and cleaner in itself and larger in its popular appeal, here too, we touch upon a vital point. When we add to these factors the man's sparkling wit, his modest simplicity, and his dominating personality, we can understand why he was so well liked.

Knute Kenneth Rockne was born in Voss, Norway, in 1888. He came with his parents to America in 1893. It was in Chicago, where his family settled, that Rockne obtained a high school education and played his first games of football. He was graduated from Northwest Division High School in 1907. After he received his diploma he worked as a mail dispatcher for four years to secure enough money to enter college.

Rockne was undecided as to what college he would enter when, as the story goes, he was talking to two of his friends who were intending to go to Notre Dame. These friends suggested that Rockne accompany them to the Indiana school.

"Why, who ever heard of Notre Dame?" exclaimed Rockne. "They've never won a football game in their lives."

However, the persistence of his two friends and the argument that he could perhaps obtain work while attending Notre Dame, finally convinced him and he enrolled at the Indiana institution in 1911.

While attending this university, he became an end on the football team and it was he who instituted the forward pass into Notre Dame's style of play. Rockne practiced for an entire summer with the quarterback, perfecting this play which has made football an open, clean, spectators' game. As a result of Rockne's practice with Dorais, the Notre Dame quarterback, the Dorais-to-Rockne forward pass became famous, and the Indiana team experienced an unbeaten season.

He was graduated from Notre Dame in 1917 and in 1918 he was appointed Athletic director and football coach for his Alma Mater. The remainder of his football career and his life is well known to every American boy and man. For two years after he took over the coaching reins at Notre Dame, the "Fighting Irish," as Notre Dame's teams are called, did not suffer a single defeat. In 1924, he gave to the football world the greatest team of history, which included the famous "Four Horsemen." This team romped through all opposition. Almost continuously since 1925 Notre Dame has been the dominating figure in collegiate football.

Inasmuch as Rockne's greatest fame came as a football coach it is only fitting that we should analyze his coaching methods so that we can determine the secret of his success as mentor and make clear the reasons for his tremendous popularity with his own players as well as with the masculine element of the entire nation.

In Rockne's style of coaching, sportsmanship came first. An example of this will make the point clear.

A veteran army lineman told of an instance in which he entered a Notre Dame game with an injured and well-advertised knee. His Notre Dame opponent on the opposite side of the scrimmage line inquired which was the injured knee and received a truthful answer. The Army star was not hit on that knee all afternoon. Rockne's coaching ethics certainly had something to do with that show of sportsmanship.

Not infrequently Rockne used his ready wit as a means of carrying his lessons home. Rockne's wit was such that he could wax bitter and sarcastic one moment and be exceedingly humorous the next. His biting humor always carried a lesson with it and the victim of his sarcasm always deserved a reprimand.

There is the classic instance of the young quarterback who came to him on the practice field one day and said:

"Coach, I'd like to leave early today to do a little work. I want to go to the fraternity dance tonight."

"All right," replied Rockne.

The player did not appear in the next game. Rockne explained, "I'm saving you." In each subsequent game he gave the same explanation until in the last quarter of the final game when the boy reminded him, "When do I go in?"

"I'm saving you," replied Rockne, "for the Junior Prom."

The sequel to the story softens it somewhat. The victim of this irony, which taught the "lesson" that one man must not hamper ten other teammates, was given a regular berth as quarterback in the next football campaign.

Rockne was a keen student of psychology and knew exactly how his players would react to his different emotions.

On one occasion, Northwestern, one of Notre Dame's major rivals, was beating the Rocknemen by a score of 10 to 0 at the end of the half. Disgusted with the stumbling of his players, Rockne walked into the dressing-room between halves, took one disgusted look at the players sprawled on the floor, and snarled to Assistant Coach Anderson, "Fighting Irish, eh; well, you can have my share of them." Then he walked out.

That the Notre Dame team went back into the game fighting mad and in two successive drives won the game 13 to 10 are well-known facts.

Rockne knew just how to treat his different players in order to obtain their best work. To some players he was harsh and unbending, to others he acted just as a parent or a personal advisor would act.

His popularity with his players and his ability to bring out their best work were the main factors in his coaching success.

Nowhere does Rockne seem to have a more human touch than when we realize that he worked himself to the point of physical exhaustion and debility in order to obtain a fortune for his wife and children. He coached Notre Dame, he ran schools of instruction for coaches, he lectured on the air and on the platform, he wrote for the newspapers and magazines, he worked in the moving pictures, he joined a brokerage firm, and he became superintendent of promotion for an automobile corporation in order that his wife and children would have something more substantial to live on than a library of fair-weather newspaper clippings, loving cups, group photographs of post-grand football teams and pewter footballs washed in gilt.

The essence of Rockne's character was its complete masculinity, a circumstance calculated to set him apart in an age which has somehow lost the edge of an earlier national virility.

He was a man's man, and particularly a boy's man, with a remarkable insight into the aspirations and tendencies of youth and an almost unique capacity for inducing the adolescent character to realize its full stature and strength.

The lives of thousands of Americans have been colored, enriched and made more satisfying by contact with him. Hundreds of other younger Americans are definitely the poorer for his tragic passing.

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Mabel Morin
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Marjorie Caplette
Henry Coleman
Olga Dalida
Mary Davagian
Freeman Davidson
Chester Ethier
Elizabeth Fish
Mildred Flagg
James Foster
Wallace Fournier
Rose Gallio
Annette Gauthier
Margaret Gibbons
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Loretta Gosselin
Leo Gravel
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Thomas Hill
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Melvin Koehler
Vernon Koehler
Beatrice Kupcinkas
Doris Lambert
Russell LeClaire
Paul Lisk
Casimir Markunis
Alice McArdle
Anna McGrath
Ethel Mickelson
Richard Montague
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Emile Beaudoin
Olga Berg
Evelyn Bergstrom
Francis Bertrand
Antoinette Bleau
Harold Briddon
Florence Burns
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Blanche Caplette
Robert Carr
Harold Colby
John Church
Winona Clem
Bernard Ducharme
Catherine Dunn
Earl Dwinnell
Francis Faron
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Dorothy Gilbert
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Kenneth Gould
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Harold Hayward
Ruth Higginson
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Stanley McCrea
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Clara Mickelson
Helena McLaughlin
John Moorey
Robert Moorey
Flora Nash
Elmer Nutting
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Doris Paille
Elvira Paletta
Leon Pareseau
Adeline Pepin
Rita Phaneuf
Francis Pickett
Anna Pescheta
Dorothy Platts
Olga Popruk
Marion Rawson
Dorothy Renaud
Arthur Russell
John Ruthkowski
John Sibilio
Celia Snow
Marion Snow
Andsen Stewart
Lottie Stockwell
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Elizabeth Grogan '31

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Athletics	Chester Ethier '33
Alumni News	Carey Tatro '32
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Exchanges	Lawrence Bertrand '32

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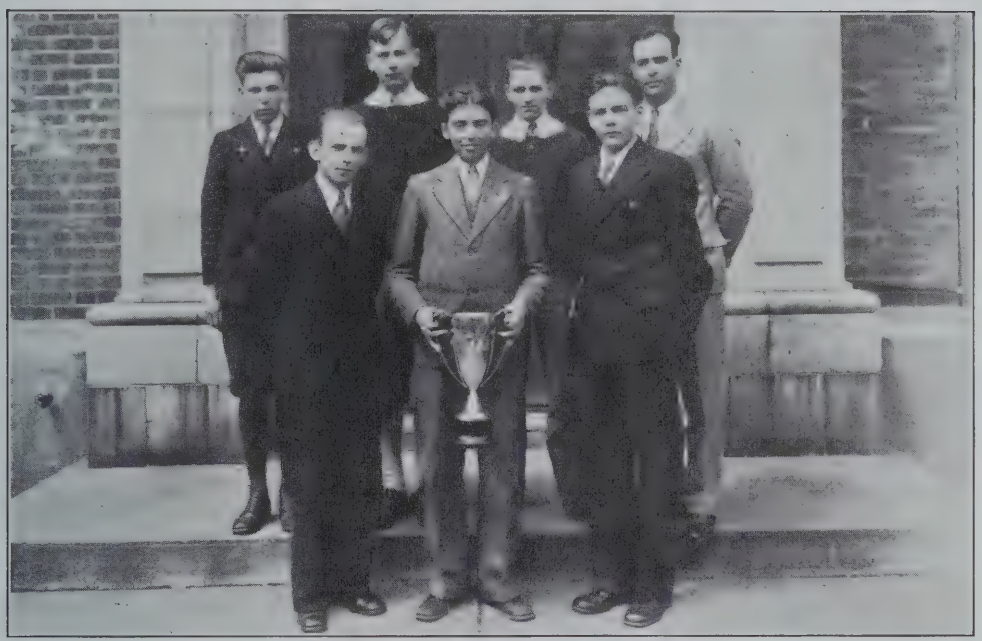
Peter Army '31	Raymond Roach '31
Doris Caplette '31	Martin Roach '32
Marjorie Hamilton '31	James Stewart '32
Alicia Renaud '31	David Watkins '31
	Myrtice Wissell '31



MILLBURY HIGH SCHOOL CHAMPIONS OF WORCESTER COUNTY DEBATING LEAGUE

At the beginning of our past term, coach Mr. Raymond Shaw, in answer to a call for candidates, was supported by very able pupils from our school. Those who answered the call for the debating team were Alphonsus Beauregard, Richard Montague, Chester Ethier, Joseph Stead, Lawrence Bertrand and William O'Connell. After much time and practice by both the team and the coach, the team was ready for the first leg of the tournament.

The question was: Resolved, That Massachusetts Enact Legislation Providing In Principle For Compulsory Unemployment Insurance to Which Both Employer and Employee Should Contribute.

The affirmative team made up of Joseph Stead, Lawrence Bertrand and Chester Ethier, alternate, defeated North Brookfield at North Brookfield in the first round and entered into the finals. In the last round, our affirmative team was victorious over Leominster's negative team at Clark University. This victory made them the champion affirmative team.

The negative team supported by Alphonsus Beauregard, Richard Montague and William O'Connell, alternate, defeated the Spencer affirmative team at Millbury in the preliminaries. At Clark University they defeated Webster, thereby announcing the championship.

The sponsors of the debating league, Clark University, presented Millbury High School with a trophy which they are to possess for one year.

ORCHESTRA

IN the spring of 1929, while Mr. Pratt was principal, an orchestra was organized by Miss Connor as its director. As the school years have passed, new members have been added, and different organizations have found the orchestra very well formed and the music excellently played.

The Seniors have three representatives in the orchestra. Helena Mann plays a clarinet, Anthony Konisky plays a saxophone, and Everett Adams plays a cornet.

The orchestra is made up of the following:

Robert White '32	Drums	Leo Gravel '33	Clarinet
Josephine Beauregard '33	Piano	Helena Mann '31	Clarinet
Everett Adams '31	Cornet	Alma Anderson '32	Violin
George Wilson '33	Violin	Anthony Konisky '31	Saxophone
Francis Rollins '32	Trombone	Ernest Lachapelle '32	Saxophone
Vitte Rudnickas '34	Violin	Raymond Adams '33	Violin
Evelyn Bergstrom '34	Violin	Casimir Markunas '33	Violin
Rita Gamache '33	Cornet	Viola Johnson '32	Violin
John Sibilio '34	Tenor Banjo	Paul Glazier '32	Trombone

This orchestra has been very popular and has played for Graduations, Class Days, School Plays, Memorial Day Exercises, Woman's Club, Kiwanis Club, Debates, and the Teacher's Institute.

BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Coach: Stephen Beaton.
Manager: Alphonsus Beauregard.
Captain: James Stewart.

Raymond Roach
Burton Clark
Martin Roach
Harry Taft
Harold Army
William Hogan
Richard Montague

ATHLETICS

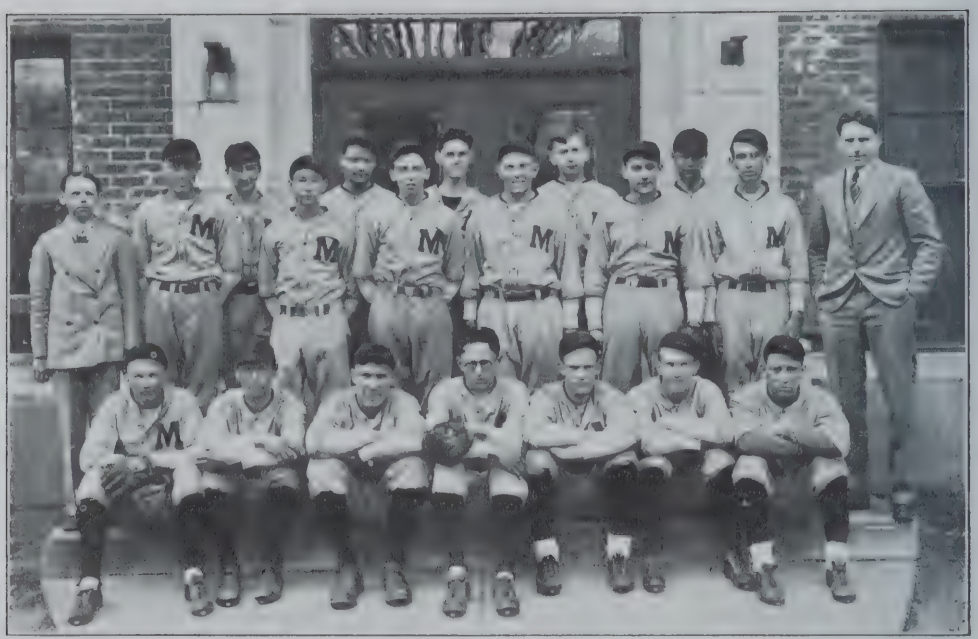
WITHIN the portals of Millbury High School lie many battered and dusty score-books which remain as mute evidence of many a hard-fought athletic battle.

As one turns the pages of these books and notes carefully the names and accomplishments of the different players, he soon sees that the class of 1931 has played a rather important role in the athletics of Millbury High School during the past four years.

For a few months after entering high school, we were engrossed so deeply with our studies and the battle of books that we did not concern ourselves with any athletic battles in which Millbury High School was engaged.

During our period as awed and wondering freshmen there was not a single representative of the class of 1931 on the various "first" teams of the school. However, some of the members of our class, namely Raymond Roach, Peter Army and Harry Taft comprised over half of the "second" basketball team. This team compiled an enviable record, winning over many strong teams.

When we became sophomores, we decided that it would add prestige to our dignity if we rallied more strongly to the support of our school. As a result, our class furnished an abundance of good material for the various teams. Raymond Roach became a regular guard on the basketball team and delighted the home-town fans with his flashy style of play. Harry Taft also made the team as a substitute. In baseball, David Watkins landed a berth as



BASEBALL TEAM

Coach: Stephen Beaton.
Manager: Dominic Spitalonis.

David Watkins	Raymond Roach	Willard Blanchard
Clifford Taylor	Russell LeClaire	Harold Briddon
Roy Brunninghaus	Gordon Breault	John Moorey
Burton Clark	Alphonsus Beauregard	Thomas Hill
Martin Roach	Harold Army	Richard Montague
James Stewart	Frederick Phaneuf	Robert Moorey

an outfielder, with Raymond Roach and Peter Army fighting it out for one of the other outfield positions.

Both the basketball and baseball teams came very close to winning the championshop. The boys' basketball team finished in a tie for second place, while the baseball team landed in second place, one-half a game behind the winners of the cup.

Shortly after our enrollment as juniors, Coach Beaton announced his plans of conducting an inter-class basketball tournament in the gym. In the ensuing battles our boys defeated the class of '30, but in time were beaten by the class of '32. The boys who carried our class colors into these games were Raymond Roach, Peter Army, David Watkins, Harry Taft, and John Haggerty. Three of these boys gained berths on the regular basketball team. They were Peter Army, who played a dazzling game at forward, Raymond Roach, who had developed into a real sensation at guard, and Harry Taft, who broke into many games as a substitute. Peter Army had the distinction of scoring all of Millbury's points in one game. The team experienced a rather drab season, winning and losing five league games.

When the next baseball season rolled around, the lineup of the high school team contained the names of several of our class-members. Burton Clark was at first base alongside of David Watkins, who snared everything that came in the general direction of the second bassock. Alphonsus Beauregard developed into a speedy and dependable outfielder. Peter Army and Raymond Roach alternated in left field.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Coach: Miss Jane Sullivan

Manager: Miss Elizabeth Grogan

Captain: Miss Anna McAvoy

Doris Caplette
Edith Johnson
Marjorie Caplette
Mary Davagian
Dorothy Platts
Gladys Carlson
Marjorie Hamilton
Helen Hamilton
Florence Drumgool

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

ELIZABETH GROGAN

BASKETBALL was the first extra-curricula activity which sought the ability of the girls of the class of 1931. Indeed, from the very beginning we have furnished stars for the team.

In our first year the class was represented by Anna McAvoy, Mary Heslinga, and Marjorie Hamilton. Mary Heslinga won a letter for her good work as a forward.

The next year Anna McAvoy and Mary Heslinga appeared on the regular squad. Doris Caplette and Edith Johnson, other members of our class, joined the team. Marjorie Hamilton was one of the substitutes that year. Mary Heslinga again starred as a forward and won another "M" for herself. Anna McAvoy and Doris Caplette, who played guard positions, displayed their ability in the game and were each awarded a letter.

Our Junior year found us again responsive to the call. Miss Jane Sullivan, director of Physical Education, took up the responsibility of coaching. The class of 1931 sent Anna McAvoy, Mary Heslinga, Doris Caplette and Edith Johnson to Miss Sullivan's camp.

After a few practices, the first team was chosen. Our four veteran members were selected for the varsity team. The team joined the Southern Worcester County League which had been recently formed. Keen competition was apparent throughout the league season. The teams were closely matched and the end of the season found the Millbury and Oxford squads tied for the championship. The play-off was held at St. John's Gymnasium in Worcester. The best officials that could be hired were referees for this gruelling contest which found Millbury on the short end until the last quarter. In the last period the girls rallied so that the last whistle found the Millbury aggregation on the winning side of a 28-21 score. In reward for the laurels thus won, the girls were presented with the League trophy. They were later fêted by the Millbury Kiwanis Club and were presented jackets by local sportsmen.

Our Junior year had been a great success in basketball, and we went into the fight in our Senior year hoping to repeat the feat of 1930. The team was chosen early. The entire guard line was the same as that of the previous year. It consisted entirely of our representatives: namely, Anna McAvoy, Edith Johnson, and Doris Caplette. Marjorie Hamilton was chosen as substitute guard. The captaincy of the team was granted to the invincible guard, Anna McAvoy. Miss Sullivan again assumed coaching responsibility. In spite of the fact that Millbury won all but one league game, the end of the season found the championship again in the balance. This time Northbridge and Millbury were to engage in a final play-off. The final game was staged at St. John's Gymnasium and our team was again successful.

The team, this year, was also fêted in return for its efforts. The Kiwanis Club entertained the basketball squad at a dinner and the school Athletic Association presented members of the championship team with sweaters.

In parting, we have only the fondest memories of the work. We wish to extend our hearty thanks to Miss Sullivan, the beloved coach, to the Kiwanis Club and other sportsmen of the town, and to the High School Athletic Association, who have spurred up on and amply rewarded the class of 1931 for its efforts in basketball.

THE REFLECTOR

THE REFLECTOR has for twelve years been the beacon light of M. H. S., through which we have proclaimed to all the world the literary and artistic capabilities of our school.

When we, as Freshmen, entered the school, we found the school paper a prosperous journal guided by the able powers of the upper classmen. Our literary genius at that time was latent; we were still too "green" to be a vital force in The Reflector organ. We did, however, have an artist to boast of and The Reflector staff was not slow in realizing that Marion Scott, a former member of our class, had artistic ability which might add adornment to Reflector pages.

In our Sophomore year we gained strength. Essays and stories gained recognition, while three of the boys were accorded positions on the publishing staff. As Juniors we contributed several staff members, but the guardianship of The Reflector lay still ahead. We yielded willingly, for we knew that the care of The Reflector would be ours in our last year at M. H. S.

During the past year the Seniors have given many members to the staff; several non-members have contributed to many of the special columns. In the earlier part of the year The Reflector offered prizes for the best Christmas stories and the papers submitted were judged by teachers of the English department. Mary Heslinga '31 was awarded the prize for having entered the best story from the Junior and Senior classes. Ruth Preston '34 received a reward for being the best representative of the Freshmen and Sophomores in the contest.

This year, moreover, a few new ideas have been adopted. The art editors are making illustrations for many write-ups besides sketching an initial page for each department. The French students have gained recognition through the new "Coin Francais," a novel feature of The Reflector.

All in all, it has been a most successful year. The honors can not be claimed entirely by our class. The Seniors appreciate the helpfulness that they have obtained from underclassmen in their attempt to preserve this heritage as they received it from their predecessors. To Miss Riordan we are especially indebted for the interesting and helpful suggestions that she has given us while we were striving to carry The Reflector forward. We, therefore, extend our sincere thanks to Miss Riordan who has spent much time and effort to place The Reflector among the best school papers while it has been under the tutelage of the Class of 1931.

SENIOR SNAPSHOTS

Always Making Biscuits .....Gertrude McLaughlin
Here's Gertrude's recipe:
Mix and sift the dry ingredients and rub in the fat with the fingers, or cut it in with a knife. Make a hole in the floor at the side of the bowl and add half a cupful of liquid.

Always Witty .....Eva Pepin
Eva—"Hear about the big fight last night?"
George—"No, what about it?"
Eva—"Our kitten licked his paw."

Always Predicting .....Lawrence Pierce
Lawrence is forever saying "God help the man who sits on a tack for he shall rise again."

Always Hating Autos .....Alicia Renaud
Mary—"Do you think autos are ruining the younger generation?"

Alicia—"No, I think the younger generation are ruining the autos."

Always Loaning .....Raymond Roach
Bill—"What was the denomination of that bill you loaned me?"
Ray—"Episcopalian, I guess. It keeps Lent."

Always Telling His Troubles .....Harry Taft
Harry says, "I live like any other poor dog—I work like a horse all day—I am always ravenous as a wolf, then I am as tired as a dog and sleep like a bear." He'd better consult a veterinary surgeon.

Always Careful .....Blanche Taylor
Blanche says to her little cousin, "Keep away from the loud speaker, Denny, the announcer sounds as if he had a cold."

Always Philosophizing .....Arthur Watchorn
Arthur believes that a fool and his money are soon petted.

Always Frank .....David Watkins
Miss Riordan—"Give me a sentence with a direct object."
David—"You are pretty."
Miss Riordan—"What's the object?"
David—"A good mark."

Always Defining .....Myrtice Wissell
Myrtice says that a circle is a round, straight line, with a hole in the middle of it.

Always Talking Big .....Everett Adams
Evelyn—"Does it make any difference on which side I sit?"
Everett—"No, I am ambidextrous."

Always Absent-Minded .....<u>"Pete"</u> Army
Pete—"I forgot my umbrella this morning."
Jimmy—"How did you remember you had forgotten it?"
Pete—"Well, I missed it when I raised my hand to close it after the rain stopped."

Always Indifferent .....Alphonse Beauregard
Captain—"All hands on deck! The ship is leaking!"
Phonse—"Aw, put a pan under it and go to bed."

Always Old Fashioned .....Bernard Boutilier
George—"Did you see 'Oliver Twist'?"
Bernie—"I don't attend these modern dances."

Always Studying .....Gertrude Broberg
Motor Cop—"So you saw the accident, Miss. What was the number of the car that knocked this man down?"

Gertie—"I'm afraid I've forgotten, sir. But I remember, after much studying, that if it were multiplied by 50, the only root of the product would be equal to the sum of the digits reversed."

Always Providing .....Mary Brown
Mr. Ratigan—"If the President, Vice President, and the Secretary of State should die who would get the job?"
Mary—"The undertaker."

Always Dreaming .....Leona Buxton
Leona (dreamily)—"What I want is a strong man, a silent man, a man with grit."
Tony (obligingly)—"I'll call the municipal rubbish collection department. What you want is a deaf and dumb ashman!"

Always Eating .....Rachel Carlson
Rachel says that they had a wonderful Xmas tree. Those were the best candles she ever ate.

Always Quite Obliging .....Doris Caplette
Ray—"You look sweet enough to eat."
Cappy—"O. K. Where'll we eat?"

Always Turning The Table .....Burton Clark
Burton says it makes no difference how smart you are, the old cow won't back up to you, while you are sitting in the shade, to be milked.

Always Listening .....Lewis Cross
Employer—"Are you a clock watcher?"
Lewis—"No, I don't like inside work. I'm a whistle listener."

Always Original .....Ida Davidson
Chum—"I woke up the other morning and I had splinters in my fingers. How do you suppose I got them?"
Ida—"Scratching your head, I suppose."

Always Meek .....Winfred Eilert
Angry Dad (to Winnie in the woodshed)—What is this? A folded up calendar in your breeches!"
Winnie (meekly)—"Time will soften the blows."

Always Mischievous .....Mary Frazier
Mr. Shea—"I understand Mary is working in your office, Mr. Brown."
Mr. Brown—"Yes! She went to your funeral yesterday."

Always Dumb .....William Gallagher
A fellow was standing outside his tent, shaving. Bill walked up to him and said, "Do you always shave outside?"
"Of course," answered the young man, "what do you think I am—fur-lined?"

Always Unkind .....Gertrude Glover
Florence—"I shall find another channel for my verses in the future."
Gertrude—"That's right. The English Channel would be a swell place for them."

Always Analytical .....Elizabeth Grogan
Edith—"Is my face dirty, or it it my imagination?"
Babe—"Your face isn't; I don't know about your imagination."

Always a Perfect Helpmate .....Marjorie Hamilton
Margie got married and always met her husband half-way except on pay days when she went right to the office.

Always Polite .....Mary Heslinga
Harry—"We hadn't been hunting long when my rifle cracked! There lay a big bear at my feet!"
Mary (politely)—"Had it been dead long?"

Always Fair .....Dorothy Higginson
Dot—"Haven't I always been fair to you?"
Jimmy—"Yes, but I want you to be fair and warmer."

Always Hating Publicity .....Evelyn Horne
Conductor—"How old is this girl?"
Evelyn—"Mother, I'd rather pay the fare and keep my age to myself."

Always Whispering .....John Howard
John has been whispering to everyone that he is keeping his engagement a secret.

Always Punning .....Edith Johnson
"Every family tree has its sap," declares Edith.

Always Obliging .....Anthony Konisky
Traffic Cop—"Say, do you know how to drive a car?"
Tony—"What is it you want to know?"

Always Experimenting .....Florence Lee
Anna—"This blueberry pie looks queer, Florence."
Florence—"Oh dear! Maybe I put too much bluing in it."

Always Thinking .....George Lisk
Dad—"My boy, think of the future."
George—"I can't. It's my girl's birthday and I must think of the present."

Always Composing .....Mary Little
Mary wrote a short verse using the words analyze and anatomy. Here's what she composed:

My analyze over the ocean,
My analyze over the sea,
My analyze over the ocean,
O, bring back my anatomy!

Always Jazzing .....Mary Lukaszek
Mary was playing some jazz when a clergyman stepped up and said, "Have you ever heard of the Ten Commandments?"
"Whistle a few bars," said Mary, "I think I can follow you."

Always Truthful .....Katherine MacLaren
Customer—"Are those doughnuts fresh?"
Katherine—"I don't know, madam. I've been here only a week."

Always Exact .....Helena Mann
Mr. Ratigan—"Where was Caesar killed."
Helena—"On page 126."

Always Placing Guilt .....Anna McAvoy
Lewis—"Oh, you mustn't blame me for my ancestors."
Anna—"I don't. I blame them for you."

SEEN AND HEARD

Athletic	Ray Roach	Natural	Mary Little
Dutiful	Gertrude Broberg	Youthful Looking	Eva Peppin
Genteel	Evelyn Horne	Observant	Clark
Lovable	Dorothy Higginson	Witty	Anna McAvoy
Changed	George Lisk	Poetic	Anna McAvoy
Entertaining	Alphonsus Beauregard	Unique	Arthur Watchorn
Frivolous	Leona Buxton	Youthful Acting	Winfred Eilert
Humorous	Alphonsus Beauregard	Quiescent	John Howard
Magnetic	Anthony Konisky	Tactful	Doris Caplette
Indifferent	Mary Heslinga	Responsive	Gertrude Broberg
Zealous	Elizabeth Grogan	Saintly	Class as a whole

CLASS STATISTICS

Most Sisterly	Edith Johnson	Most Satirical	Peter Army
Most Reliable	Edith Johnson	Most Sincere	Mary Little
Most Kind-hearted	Edith Johnson	Most Undignified	Mary Frazier
Most Attractive	Dorothy Higginson	Most Ideal	Ray Roach
Most Ambitious	Doris Caplette	Most Fascinating	Leona Buxton
Most Charming Pepsodent Smile	Mary Little	Most Apt to Succeed	Burton Clark
Most Sophisticated	Evelyn Horne	Most Lively	Winifred Eilert
Most Frank	Anna McAvoy	Most Dreamy	Lewis Cross
Most Willing to Help in Class Activities	Mary Little	Most Convincing	George Lisk
Most Beloved Teacher	Mary Grogan	Most Credulous	John Howard
Most Generous	Tony Konisky	Most Likely to be Married First	Doris Caplette
Most Virile	George Lisk	Most Old-Maidish	Mary Lukaszek
Most Popular Girl	Anna McAvoy	Most Popular Boy	Alphonsus Beauregard
Most Philosophical	Arthur Watchorn	Most Amiable	Dorothy Higginson

CALENDAR—1930-31

Sept. 8-12

Station M. H. S. beginning a long program. The only thing we learned this week was, in science, as usual that the earth makes a revolution every 24 hours.

Sept. 15-19

Mr. Ratigan tried to establish some means of making his History pupils "pop up" and tell all they knew about the lesson, but he failed. We don't know anything.

Sept. 22-26

We all made the acquaintance of Shakespeare (believe it or not).

M. Little: "Do you know Shakespeare well?"

A. Watchorn: "G'wan, you can't kid me; Shakespeare is dead."

Sept. 29-30

Monday was rather dull but Tuesday—well, you can judge for yourself. Look at what one smart boy by the name of Anthony Konisky, wrote and left on a fair teacher's desk.

"Bow ties are artistic," said Trent, "and show a man's natural bent."

"Well, though not artistic," said Beggs, "the same is true of bow legs."

Oct. 1-3

Winnie Eilert informed Miss Donahue during Math that things that are equal to each other are equal to anything else.

Oct. 6-10

We have become accustomed to school and the zest for studying has almost entirely declined.

Oct. 13-17

Mr. Shaw asked Leona if there was any poetry in "The Circular Staircase."

"Oh yes," said Leona, "there's poetry in everything, including the wastebasket."

Oct. 20-24

A group of detectives from Station 21 got together and went into the Lab to investigate that peculiar hole in the ceiling. All agreed that it was due to an explosion of H2O mixed with some of Gertrude Glover's red-hot electric current.

Oct. 27-31

Lewis Cross got a shock. He sat on a bun with a currant in it.

Nov. 3-7

Gravity is chiefly notable in the fall when the apples are falling from the trees.

Nov. 10-14

Skunk Fur Stronger At Millbury High School Fur Auction. (Headlines in Reflector).

Nov. 17-21

Mr. Ratigan: "What is the duty of the Minister of War?"

Lawrence Pierce: "He is a clergyman who is supposed to preach to the soldiers."

Nov. 24-28

Nothing mattered but the Thanksgiving vacation.

Dec. 1-5

Anna MacAvoy Did Her LATIN!!!!!!!

Dec. 8-12

John Howard made the remark that a Soviet was a cloth used by waiters in hotels. Of course you realize that he was thinking of a serviette.

Dec. 15-19

Xmas is only a week away but that familiar saying is already here. "If she gives me something, I suppose I'll have to get her something, darn it!"

Jan. 5-9

We're all carrying out our resolution to study hard. In fact, as a result, Gertrude Glover broke her goggles.

Jan. 12-16

Polonius was a mythical sausage.

Jan. 19-23

Planning for the big time of the year—the Prom.

Jan. 26-30

Mary Heslinga was racing around, shouting, "For Goodness sake tell me, what's the difference between Wyron and Bordsworth?"

Feb. 2-6

You'd never believe it, but Gertie Broberg actually made a mistake. She read the following statment from her French reader, "The pig had a curly tail."

"What!" ejaculated Mr. Beaton. "That is translated as —'The girl had a small figure.'"

Feb. 9-13

There were quite a few toe dancers at the prom. You should have seen the girls' nice white shoes before and after.

Feb. 16-20

There are three ills in M. H. S. that should be abolished: Aftersessions, quizzes, and gym.

Feb. 23-27

It poured guns today and the rain came through the ceiling in Room 27, so the Latin Class was interrupted while a pail was placed under the leak.

March 2-6

Well, it came in like a lion.

March 9-13

Mr. Ratigan is really quite disgusted to think that so many trucks have to pass just when someone is reciting. I wonder if he suspects that we are bribing truck drivers.

March 16-20

What you don't know won't hurt you, until you get into Mr. Beaton's quiz section.

March 23-27

Miss Cutts: "What is meant by the sentence: Henry the VIII was very cruel to Anne Boleyn and pressed his suit on her"?

G. Lisk: "Henry the eighth was very cruel to his wife and ironed her."

March 30-April 2

We though of nothing but the spring vacation.

April 13-17

Gertie Broberg is the only one that feels like studying these warm days. She even bought a pair of eyeglasses.

April 20-24

Lost—Blonde false man's wig in Room 23.

April 27-30

Much talk about pictures, dresses, waves, men and dances.

May 4-8

How swiftly fade the worldly things, A smile, a rose, a ton of coal.

May 11-June

Worked on Aftermath and prepared for graduation. No more Homework for two months at least.

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